

MACKEY • CARRATÙ • REBER

MARVEL

MARY JANE & BLACK CAT

DARKWEB

"Showcases
just how top-tier
both of these
characters
truly are."

— Comicon



The background of the image is a dark, textured blue with a pattern of tangled, glowing green spider webs. At the top, there is a jagged, torn-edge effect revealing a bright red background. The title text is centered and reads:

MARY JANE
&
BLACK CAT
DARK WEB

The words "MARY JANE" and "BLACK CAT" are in a bold, black, blocky font with a thick red outline and a white drop shadow. The word "DARK WEB" is in a white, jagged, lightning-bolt-like font with a red outline. The ampersand is small and black.

MARY JANE WATSON's many talents and ambition have led her to success as an actor, executive, fashion model and business owner. Now she's taking on a new role — as a mom! So of course it stands to reason that her budding friendship with the world's greatest thief — **FELICIA HARDY**, A.K.A. the **BLACK CAT** — will never, ever get in the way of that or complicate her life in the slightest!

Two people who may complicate matters are **BEN REILLY**, the clone of **PETER PARKER**, A.K.A. **SPIDER-MAN**, and **MADELYNE PRYOR**, the clone of **JEAN GREY**, A.K.A. **MARVEL GIRL**, who have recently sworn revenge against those who have historically wronged them as **CHASM** and the **GOBLIN QUEEN** of Limbo! Naturally, their first targets are the good people of New York City!



MARY JANE & BLACK CAT

DARKWEB

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NEW YORK'S GONE
ALL TO HELL.

AGAIN.

BUT HEY, SILVER
LINING--THIS TIME,
IT'S NOT MY FAULT.



BEST I CAN FIGURE IS THAT BEN REILLY, A.K.A. CHASM, HAS COMPLETELY LOST THE PLOT AND MADE ALL THIS HAPPEN...

...EVEN GOT HIS OWN REDHEAD ACCOMPLICE.

WHAT IS IT WITH THESE GUYS?

NOW WE'RE ALL ASS-DEEP IN DEMONIC NEWSPAPERS.

BUT THEY'RE STILL JUST PAPER...

...AND PAPER BURNS.

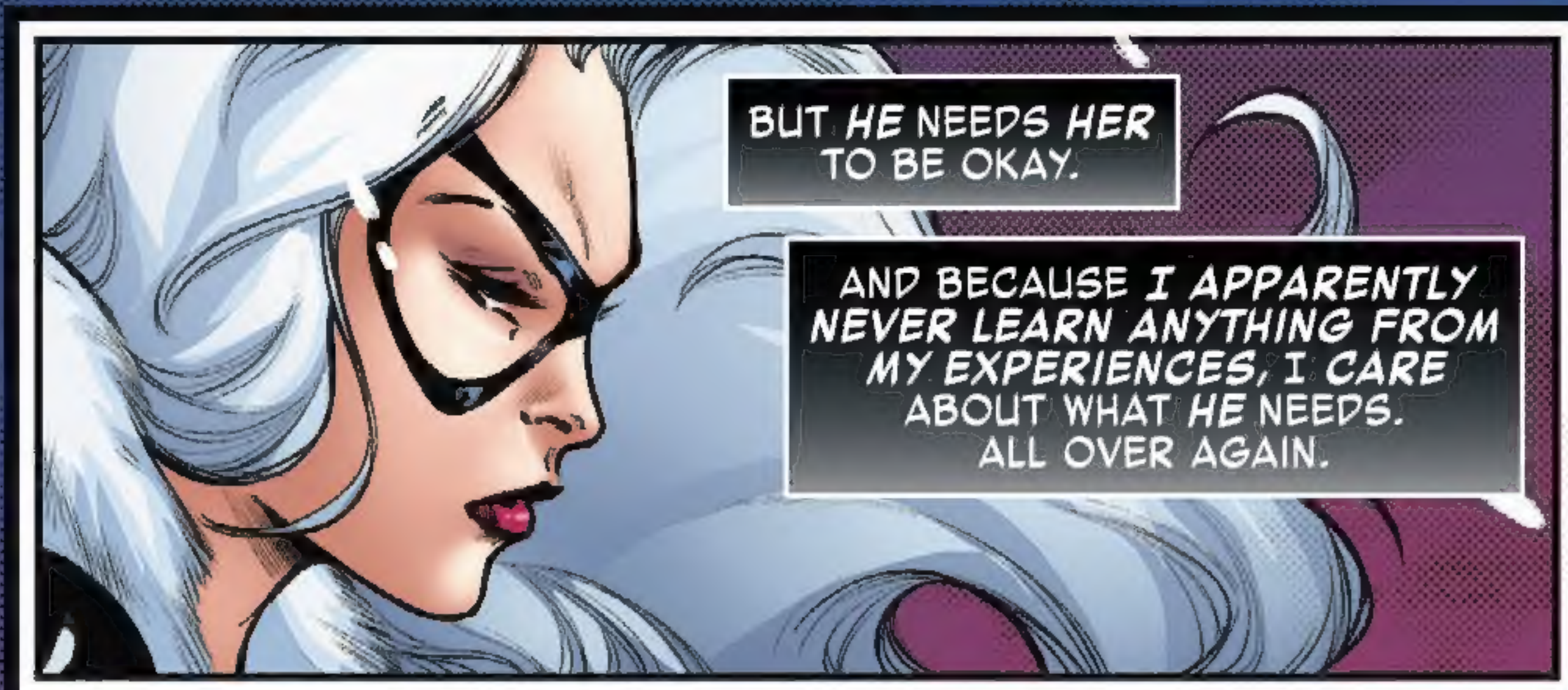
FASSSHH
SKREEEE!

AND SPEAKING
OF REDHEADS...



...I KNOW
WHERE I HAVE
TO BE.

EVEN THOUGH I
REALLY DON'T
WANT TO.



BUT HE NEEDS HER
TO BE OKAY.

AND BECAUSE I APPARENTLY
NEVER LEARN ANYTHING FROM
MY EXPERIENCES, I CARE
ABOUT WHAT HE NEEDS.
ALL OVER AGAIN.



LOOK. I LIKE
MARY JANE.

WE'RE FRIENDS.
WE'RE GOOD.



BUT LAST TIME WE HAD A
HEART-TO-HEART, SHE WAS
WITH SPIDER, AND I TOLD HER
I DIDN'T WANT HIM BACK.*

AND NOW...
WELL, NOW
THINGS HAVE
CHANGED.

*SEE MARY JANE
AND BLACK CAT:
BEYOND! --ED



BUT CHANGE OR NO
CHANGE, HE'D WANT ME TO
KEEP HER SAFE, BECAUSE
SHE DOESN'T HAVE...

...SUPER-
POWERS?





"OH NO,
MARY JANE, IT'S
NO TROUBLE! WHAT
ARE SISTERS
FOR?"

"I JUST
GOT NEW ONES.
YOU CAN HAVE MY OLD
APPLIANCES--THERE'S
PLENTY OF LIFE LEFT
IN THEM!"

A LITTLE
TOO MUCH LIFE,
GAYLE!

A LITTLE
TOO MUCH!

IT'S OKAY
NOW.

THAT TOASTER
BURNED ITS LAST
BAGEL.

HEYYYY,
MJ...

OH NO.



THAT
WAS A COOL
LOOK.



YOU
DIDN'T SEE
ANYTHING.

I ABSOLUTELY
SAW SOMETHING.



THIS
HAS NOTHING TO
DO WITH YOU AND
CERTAINLY NOTHING
TO DO WITH
HIM--

WERE YOU
HOLDING OUT ON ME
WHEN WE SCUFFLED WITH
TOMBSTONE AND THE HOOD
LAST YEAR? BECAUSE
SUPER-POWERS WOULD
HAVE BEEN REAL
HELPFUL--



YEEK!

URK--





...RASSUM
FRASSUM...

STARK!
STARK, DON'T
HANG UP--

I'M A
LITTLE BUSY,
FELICIA.



OH, GEE
WHIZ, I'M SO
SORRY. BECAUSE
I'M JUST HAVING A
BALL OVER IN
QUEENS.

OKAY,
OKAY.

JUST
THE LOVELIEST
TIME.

WHAT
DO YOU WANT,
FELICIA?



I NEED
SOME PEOPLE
LOOKED
AFTER.

SEND A
SUIT OR SOME
PRONES OR SOMETHING
TO THE ADDRESS I'M
SENDING NOW.

WHAT? I
DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
THAT!



IT'S FOR
MARY JANE
WATSON.

DONE.
I'M TASKING A
FLIGHT OF WILD/HUNT
PRONES--THEY'LL BE
THERE IN EIGHT
MINUTES.



THANKS,
STARK.

IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE
I CAN DO FOR
YOU, FELICIA?

YEAH,
ACTUALLY--

TTTT!

CALL HAS BEEN
TERMINATED.



THIS!
SUCKS!



OKAY.
GOT TO CALM
DOWN.

GOT TO
SPIN FOR A NEW
POWER.



JUST
GOT TO REACH
OUT, FEEL THE
POWER.

FEEL THE
ENERGY...



...AND THEN
GRAB IT...



...AND
PULL.

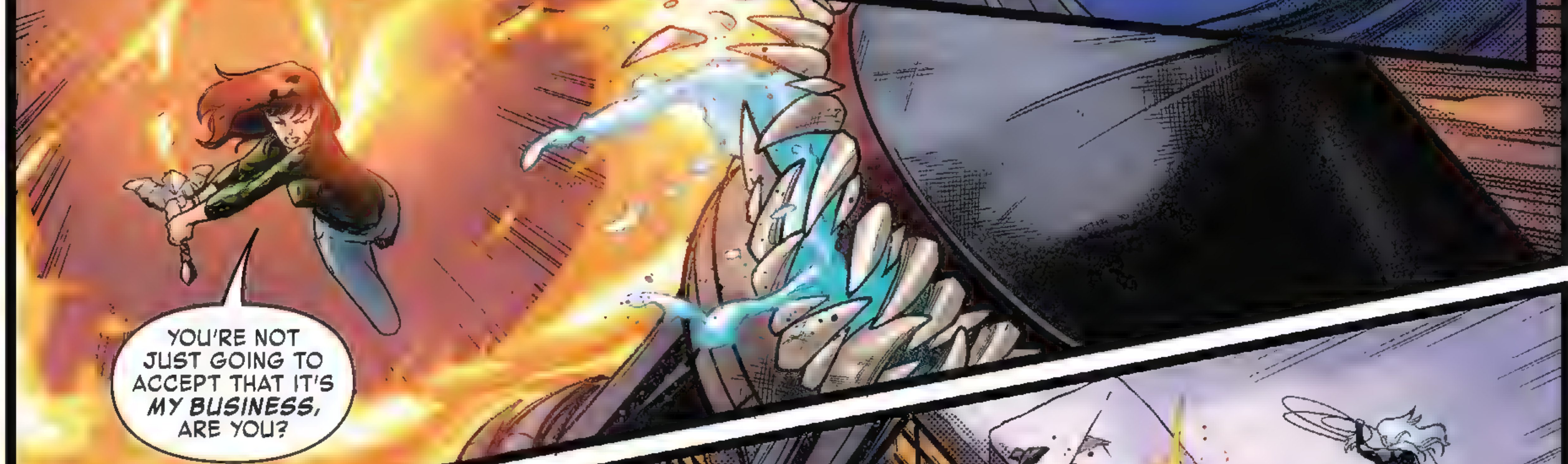


LET'S SEE
WHAT FABULOUS
PRIZE WE'VE
WON.





SHEESH,
EXCUSE ME FOR BEING
INTERESTED.



YOU'RE NOT
JUST GOING TO
ACCEPT THAT IT'S
MY BUSINESS,
ARE YOU?



CATS
AND CURIOSITY:
YOU KNOW HOW
IT GOES,
BABE.



DO I
EVER

BOOM!



DO I
EVER.

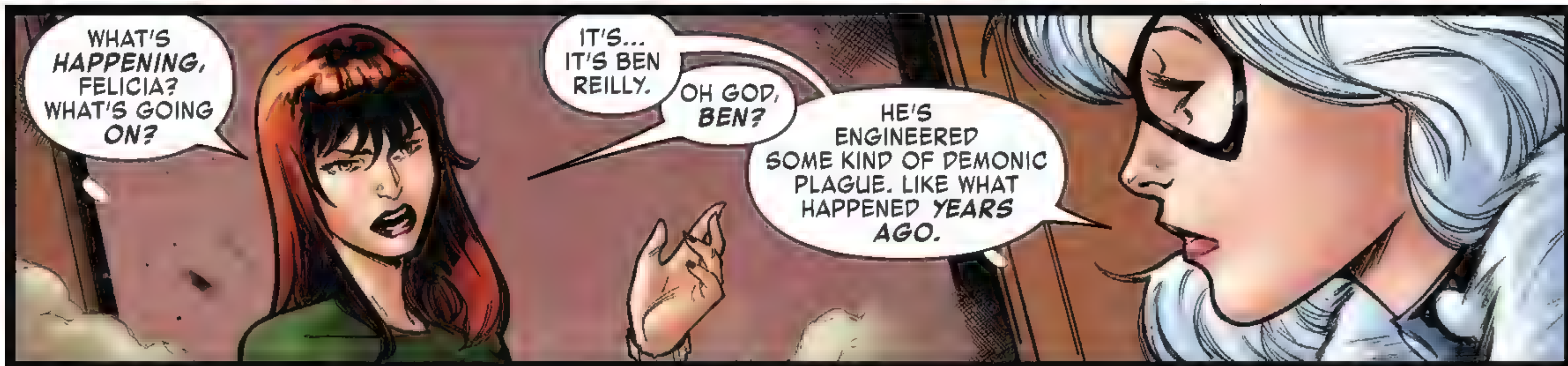
YOUR
FAMILY'S
TAKEN CARE
OF, BY THE
WAY.

I CALLED
UP TONY STARK
AND HE SENT SOME
ROBOTS OR
SOMETHING.



I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU TWO WERE
FRIENDS.

OH,
WE'RE NOT. BUT
IT TURNS OUT THAT
HE'LL MOVE HEAVEN
AND EARTH FOR
YOU.



WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
FELICIA?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

IT'S...
IT'S BEN
REILLY.

OH GOD,
BEN?

HE'S
ENGINEERED
SOME KIND OF DEMONIC
PLAGUE. LIKE WHAT
HAPPENED YEARS
AGO.



I REMEMBER--
I WAS ATTACKED
BY *LIVING
JEWELRY*.

HA! I GUESS
A TOASTER AND A
WATER TOWER IS A
LITTLE DOWN-MARKET
IN COMPARISON.

WHAT CAN
I SAY? I SETTLED
DOWN. CAN YOU GET
ME BACK TO
THEM?

YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO FLY
OFF ON YOUR OWN? WITH
YOUR *SECRET SUPER-
POWERS*?

FELICIA,
PLEASE.

OKAY,
OKAY.





DOES HE
KNOW?

OF COURSE
PAUL KNOWS.

YOU
KNOW THAT'S
NOT WHO I'M
TALKING
ABOUT.

...
NO.
AND I WANT
TO KEEP IT
THAT WAY.



I KNOW I
CAN TRUST YOU,
FELICIA.

SURE

LIKE YOU CAN TRUST ME TO
NOT MOVE IN ON YOUR EX
AFTER I SAID I WOULDN'T.

ERR, YEAH,
TOTALLY.

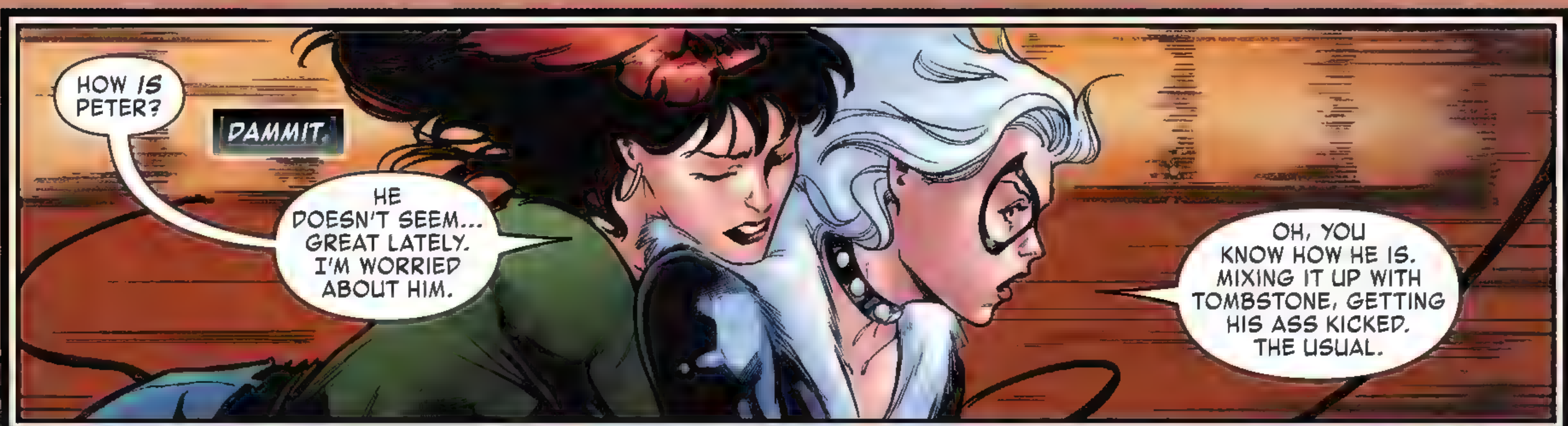


CHANGE THE
SUBJECT.
CHANGE THE
SUBJECT.

SURE IS
A LOT EASIER TO
SCHLEP YOU AROUND
THAN IT WAS WOLVERINE,
I'LL TELL YOU THAT
MUCH.

HA! IT'S
HARDLY MY FIRST
RODEO.

DAMMIT.



HOW IS
PETER?

DAMMIT.

HE
DOESN'T SEEM...
GREAT LATELY.
I'M WORRIED
ABOUT HIM.

OH, YOU
KNOW HOW HE IS.
MIXING IT UP WITH
TOMBSTONE, GETTING
HIS ASS KICKED.
THE USUAL.

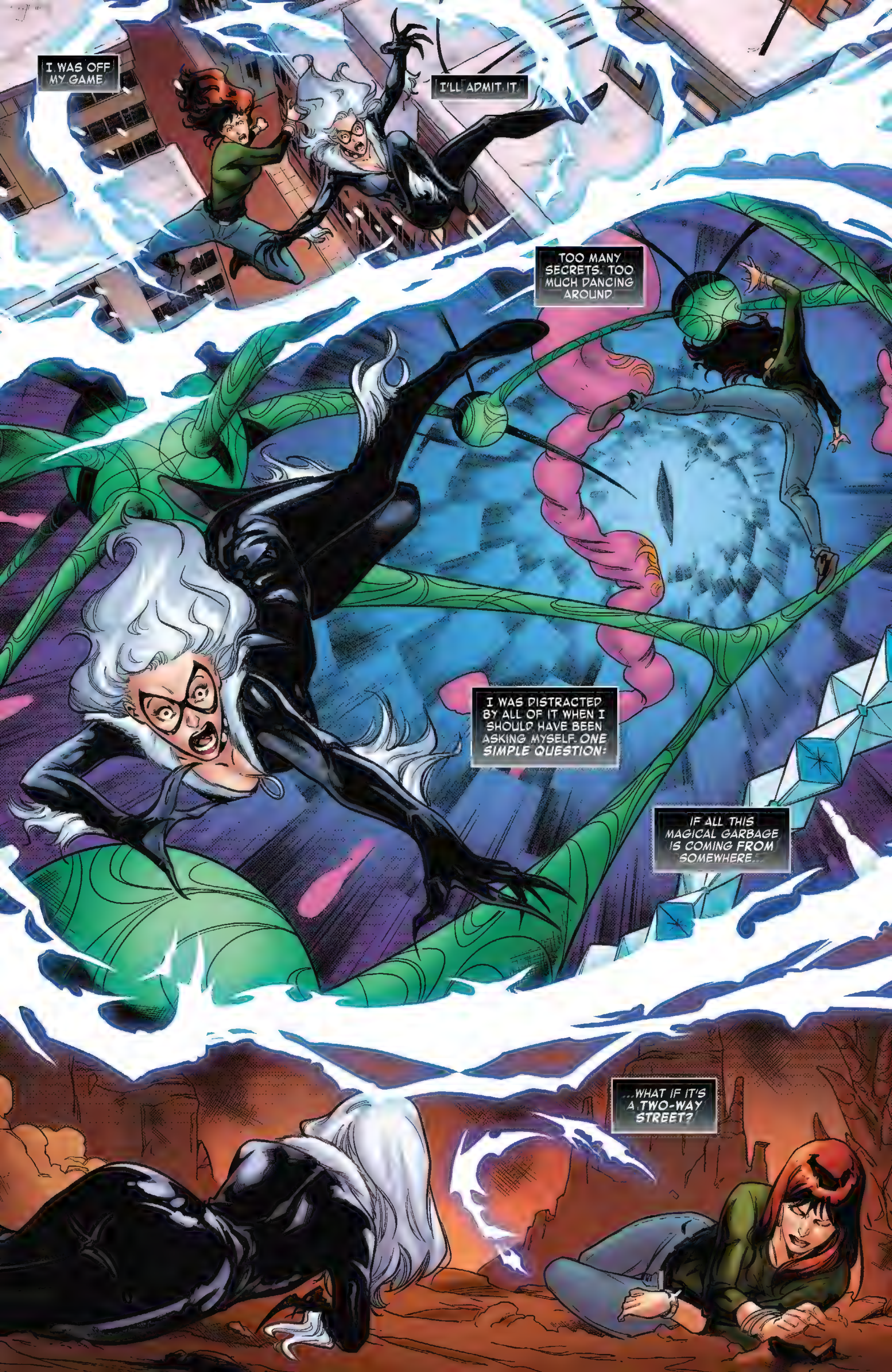


TOMBSTONE.
BRRRR.

YOU'LL
KEEP AN EYE
ON HIM, WON'T
YOU?

OH, FOR
GOD'S SAKE

LISTEN,
MJ--



I WAS OFF
MY GAME

I'LL ADMIT IT

TOO MANY
SECRETS. TOO
MUCH DANCING
AROUND

I WAS DISTRACTED
BY ALL OF IT WHEN I
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
ASKING MYSELF ONE
SIMPLE QUESTION:

IF ALL THIS
MAGICAL GARBAGE
IS COMING FROM
SOMEWHERE...

...WHAT IF IT'S
A TWO-WAY
STREET?







THIS
TIME? BAD
LUCK?

WHAT
IS THIS,
BINGO?

IT'S LIKE
SLOTS. EVERY
TIME I ACTIVATE IT,
I GET A DIFFERENT
POWER.

AND
I SPECIFICALLY
REMEMBER TELLING
YOU THAT I DIDN'T
WANT TO TALK
ABOUT IT.



HEY.
EARTH
GIRLS.

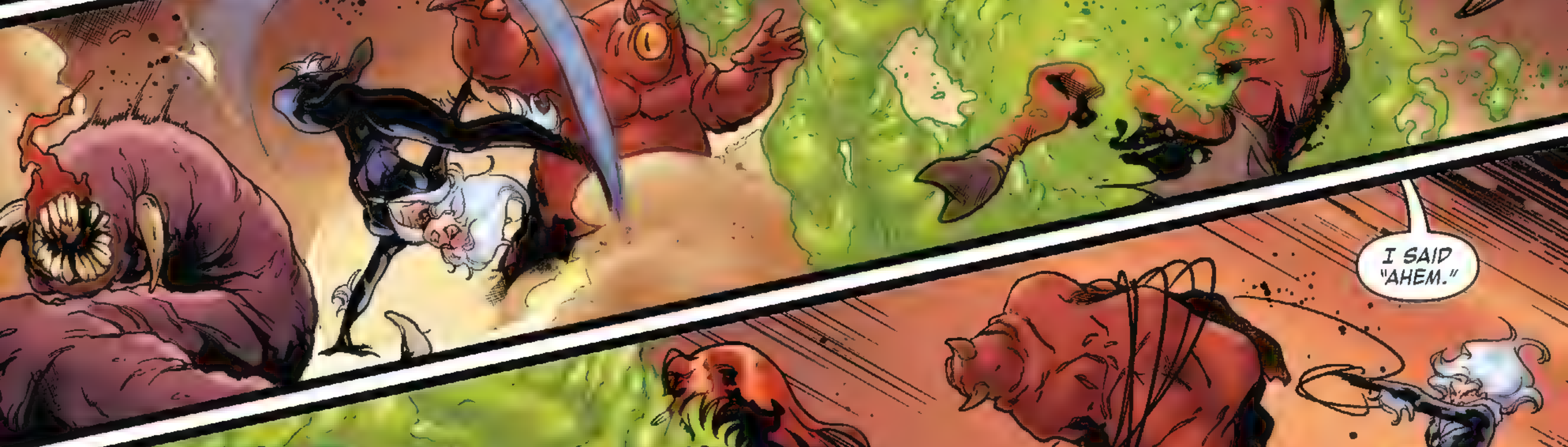


IN A
MINUTE!



OH--

--RIGHT.





AND
BELASCO GETS
WHATEVER IT IS
THAT BELASCO
REQUIRES.



PEACH MOMOKO
#1 MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT



SO

NEW YORK'S
GONE TO HELL.
AGAIN.

THOUGH PERHAPS IT WOULD BE
MORE ACCURATE TO SAY THAT
HELL'S GONE TO NEW YORK.

BECAUSE I NOW KNOW A
LITTLE BIT ABOUT "GOING TO
HELL" AND WHAT IT ENTAILS.

HI. I'M FELICIA
HARDY, THE
BLACK CAT.

AND THIS IS MARY JANE
WATSON (WHO I GUESS HAS
SUPER-POWERS NOW?).

AND WE'RE ON A
JOB INTERVIEW
IN HELL.

SO, YOU
WANT ME TO
STEAL SOME-
THING.

SURE. FINE.
WHATEVER.

I'VE WORKED
FOR WORSE DUDES,
I GUESS. BUT SEND
HER BACK FIRST.

I THINK
THIS USED TO BE
A UNICORN.

HOW
MUCH OF
IT DID YOU
EAT?





OUT OF THE QUESTION, DUCKLING.

MY FORTUNES MAY HAVE WANED RECENTLY, BUT I STILL KNOW A SIMPLE MAXIM OF BUSINESS:

YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT-- TO WIT: A RETURN TO EARTH-- ONLY AFTER I GET WHAT I WANT.



AND, TO WIT, WHAT--

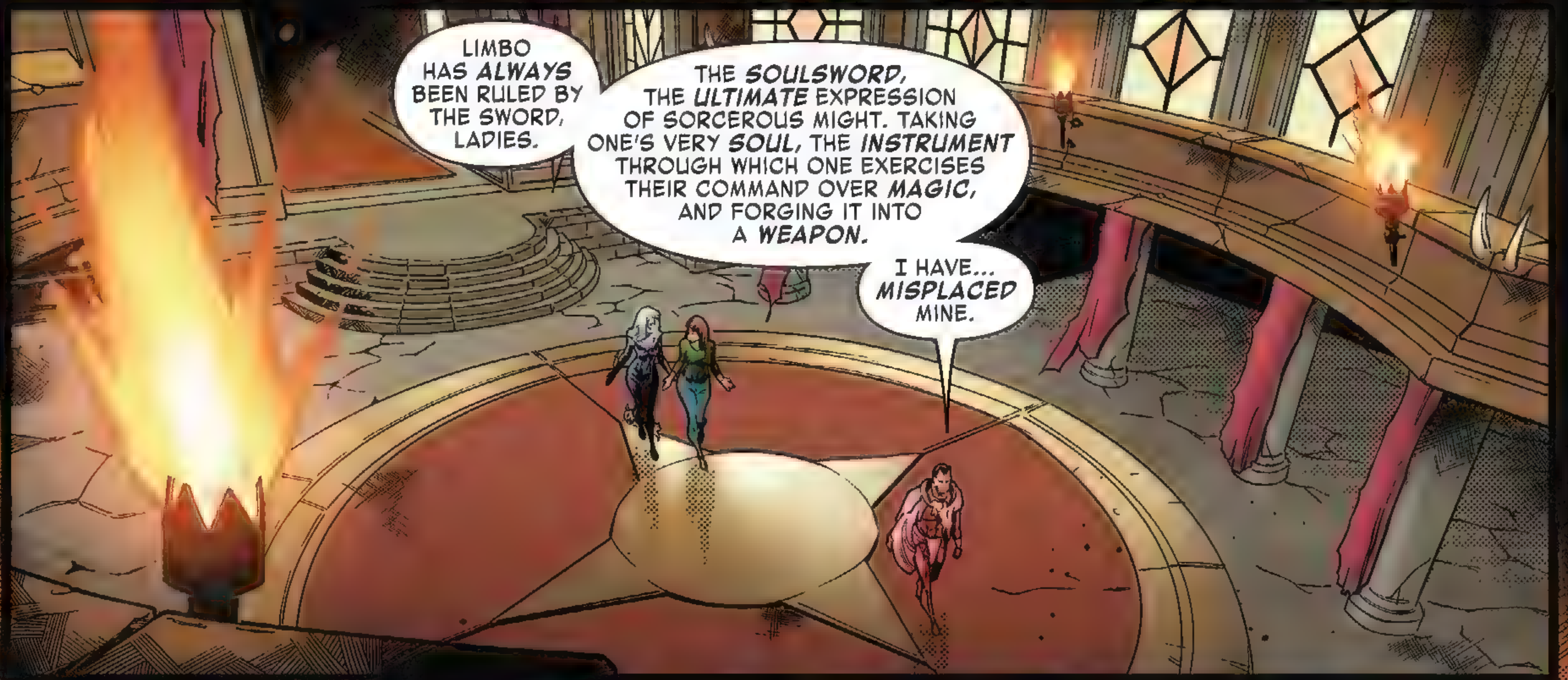
--NO, THANK YOU, I'M STUFFED--

--IS THAT, BELASCO?



NOTHING MUCH. A MERE SENTIMENTAL TRIFLE.

A SWORD.



LIMBO
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN RULED BY
THE SWORD,
LADIES.

THE SOULSWORD,
THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION
OF SORCEROUS MIGHT. TAKING
ONE'S VERY SOUL, THE INSTRUMENT
THROUGH WHICH ONE EXERCISES
THEIR COMMAND OVER MAGIC,
AND FORGING IT INTO
A WEAPON.

I HAVE...
MISPLACED
MINE.



LOOK, ALL
I'M SAYING IS THAT
LAST TIME YOU TRIED
TO USE YOUR POWERS,
YOU TURNED INTO
PUDDING.

IT WAS A
FLUKE. I CAN
PULL MY OWN
WEIGHT.

PUDDING.

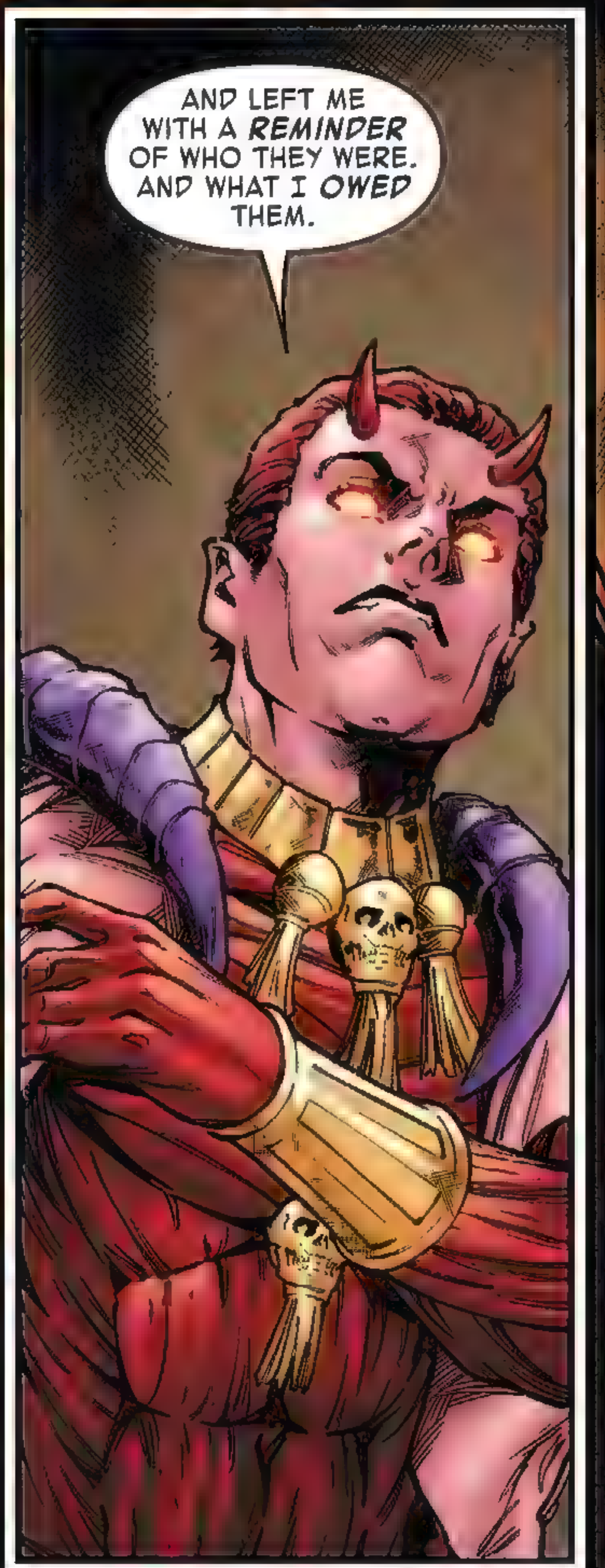
LOOK,
I'VE GOT KIDS
TO GET BACK TO.
I'M ON THE
CREW.

*I WAS INSTRUCTED IN
THE CREATION OF MY OWN
SOULSWORD BY OUTSIDE
INTERESTS* LONG AGO

*IT SERVED THEIR
PURPOSES FOR ME
TO BE THE MASTER
OF LIMBO

*BUT TO ENSURE THAT
I KNEW MY PLACE
THEY TOOK IT FROM
ME AND PUT IT AWAY*

*ELDER GODS
BEYOND THE KEN
OF MORTALS!



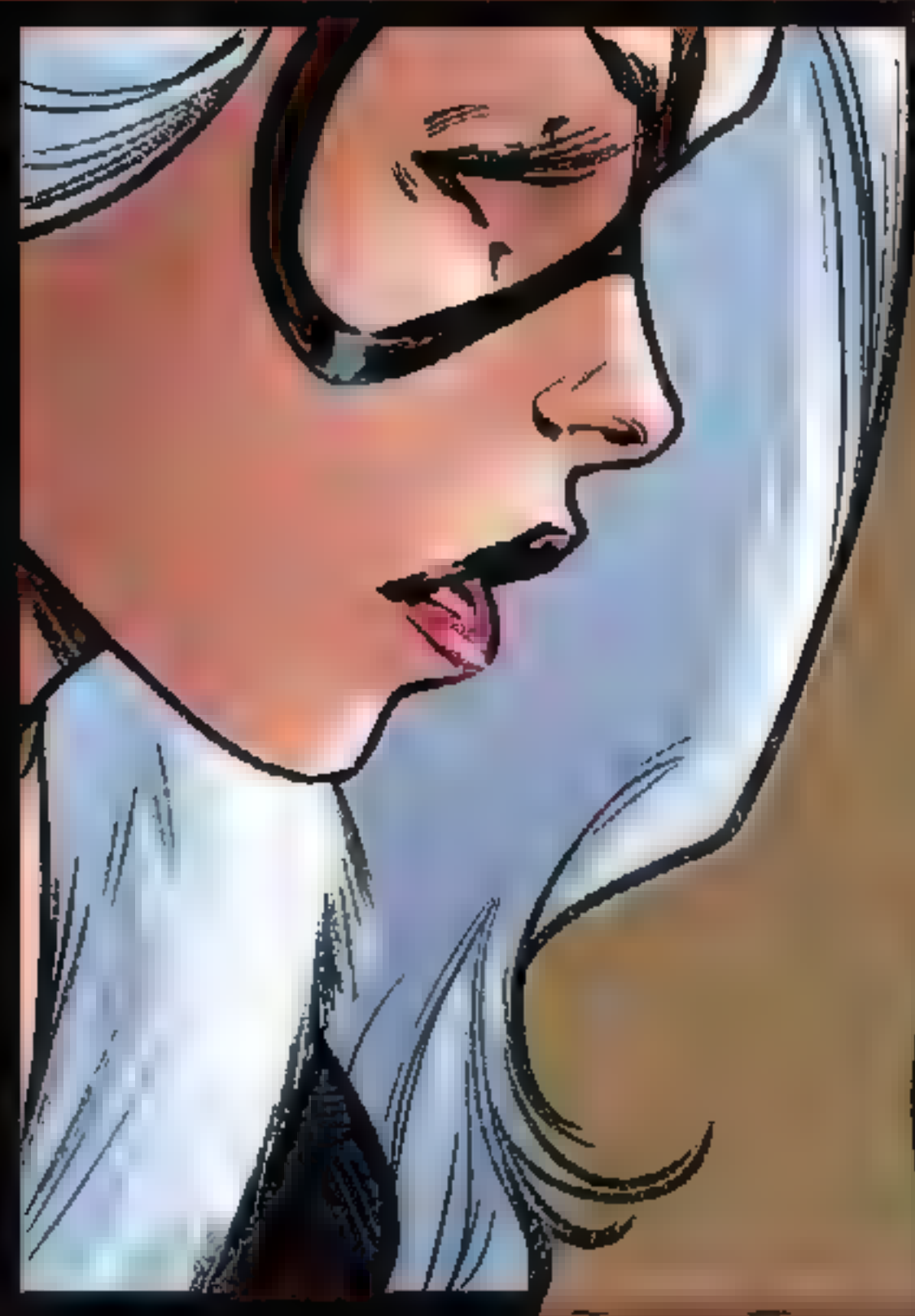
AND LEFT ME
WITH A REMINDER
OF WHO THEY WERE.
AND WHAT I OWED
THEM.



HOWEVER, MY MASTERSHIP OVER LIMBO WAS **USURPED** BY A POPPET WHO FORGED HER OWN SOULWORD, WITH **HERS** IN HAND AND MINE NOTABLY **ABSENT**, I WAS DEPOSED.

BUT NOW, WITH LIMBO IN **UPSET** AND THE ATTENTIONS OF MY FORMER... **PATRONS** DIRECTED ELSEWHERE...

...IT IS TIME I TOOK UP MY OWN SOULWORD AND MADE LIMBO **MINE** AGAIN.



SOULWORD. COOL.

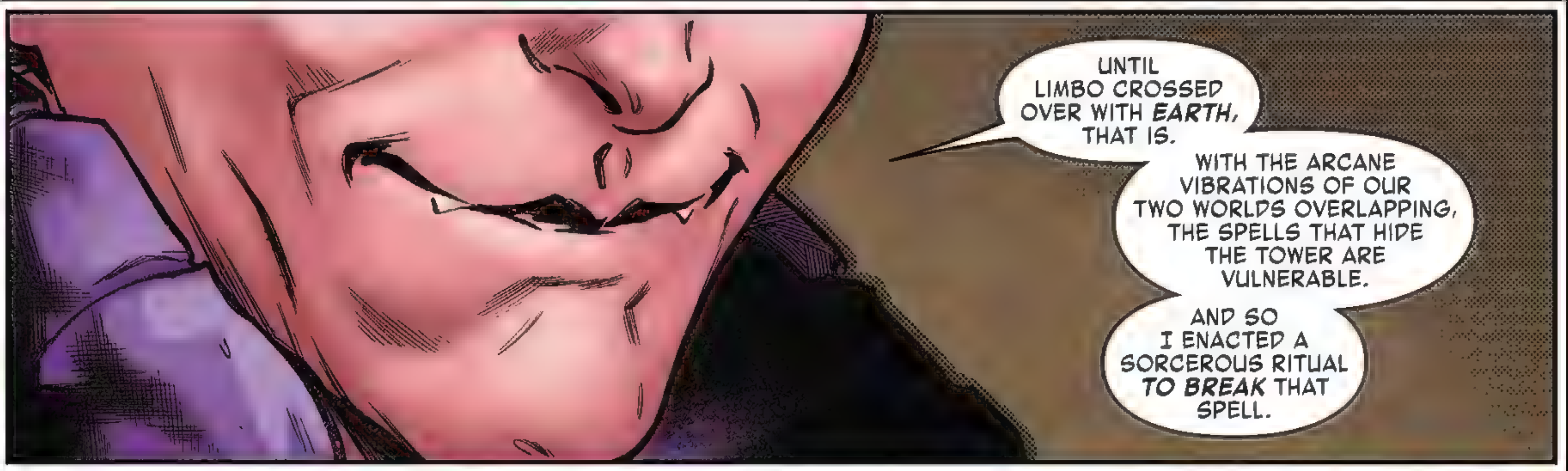
SO, WHY NOW? WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE A MOVE FOR IT WHEN YOUR **SKIN** WAS STILL WHERE IT WAS **SUPPOSED** TO BE?

BECAUSE IT WAS **HIDDEN** SOMEWHERE I COULD NOT FIND IT.

THE SCREAMING TOWER

A LANCE DRIVEN INTO THE HEART OF LIMBO BY THE GODS OF ANOTHER UNIVERSE, POPULATED WITH HORRORS AND FURNISHED WITH TRAPS, ALL TO HIDE FROM THE EYES OF THE

AND OUT OF PHASE WITH REALITY BY HEX AND CURSE



UNTIL
LIMBO CROSSED
OVER WITH *EARTH*,
THAT IS.

WITH THE ARCAINE
VIBRATIONS OF OUR
TWO WORLDS OVERLAPPING,
THE SPELLS THAT HIDE
THE TOWER ARE
VULNERABLE.

AND SO
I ENACTED A
SORCEROUS RITUAL
TO *BREAK* THAT
SPELL.



OF
COURSE, THE
RITUAL REQUIRED
ME TO *SKIN*
MYSELF. SMALL
SACRIFICE.

IT IS THE
SCREAMING
TOWER, AFTER
ALL.



I'M GOING TO
ASK A QUESTION,
AND I KNOW I'M NOT
GOING TO LIKE
THE ANSWER.

WE'RE
NOT THE ONLY
ONES AFTER THIS,
ARE WE?

OH, NO, OF COURSE NOT.

WORD OF THE SCREAMING TOWER'S RETURN HAS AFFLICTED THE THIEVES AND SCOUNDRELS OF LIMBO LIKE A FEVER...

THE THIEF ARMY
(THE ASSEMBLED ROGUES OF LIMBO--ON THE MOVE!)

HEVEN'S DEVILS
(INTERDIMENSIONAL HUNTERS LOOKING TO HEAL THEIR FRACTURED REALM!)

AS WELL AS INCITING FREEBOOTERS AND CORSAIRS FROM FAR-OFF WORLDS TO TAKE POSSESSION OF THE SOULSWORD... BE AS CO

ARMIES OF WARRIORS WILL BE YOUR COMPETITION...

HYDRA EXPEDITIONARY FORCE AGARES
(SUPER-TERRORISTS SEEKING A WEAPON TO TURN THE TIDE!)

AND NOTABLE INDIVIDUALS AS WELL

S'YM
(S'YM!)





SAY
I BELIEVE
YOU.

WHAT'S TO
KEEP ME AND MJ
FROM TAKING YOUR
SOULSWORD AND BECOMING
THE FABULOUS
CO-QUEENS
OF HELL?



BECAUSE
I'VE CHOSEN
WELL.

NEITHER
OF YOU WISH
TO REMAIN HERE
ANY LONGER THAN
YOU HAVE
TO.

NOT WHEN
THE ONES YOU
LOVE ARE ON
EARTH.



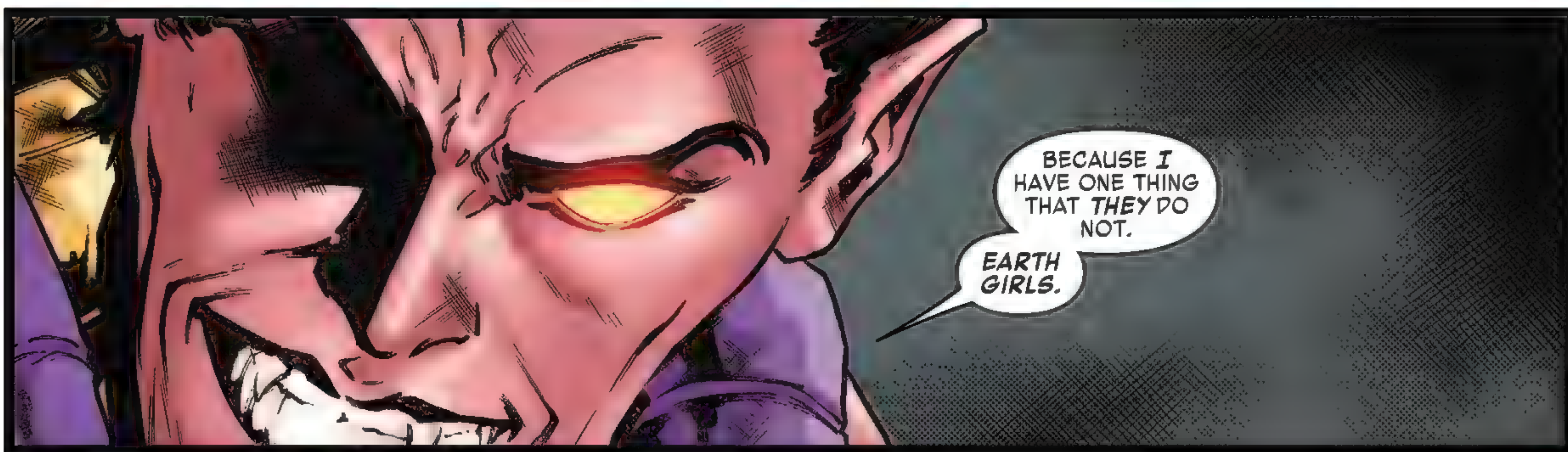
AAAAAAAAAAAAA

OH YEAH?
FELICIA'S IN
LO-O-OVE?

COME
ON, DISH.

HE'S,
UH, TALKING
ABOUT MY MOM.
KNOCK IT
OFF.

ENOUGH
GRABASS. WITH ALL
THESE ROUGHNECKS
AFTER IT, WHY DO YOU
THINK WE CAN GET
THE SWORD?



BECAUSE I
HAVE ONE THING
THAT THEY DO
NOT.

EARTH
GIRLS.

AND EVER HAS THE
DESTINY OF LIMBO
BEEN DECIDED BY
EARTH GIRLS *

SHORTLY.

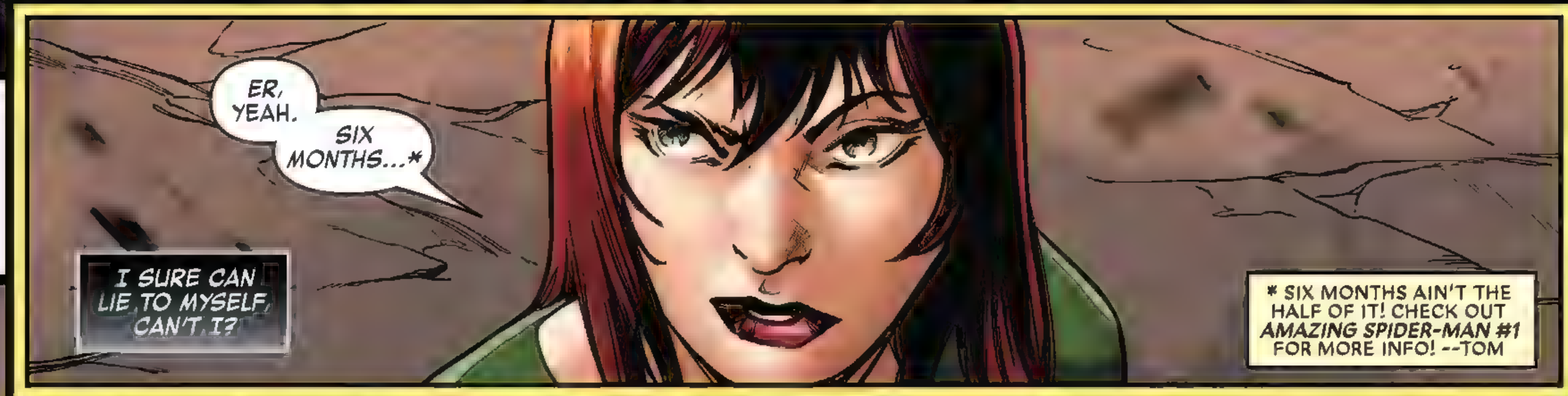
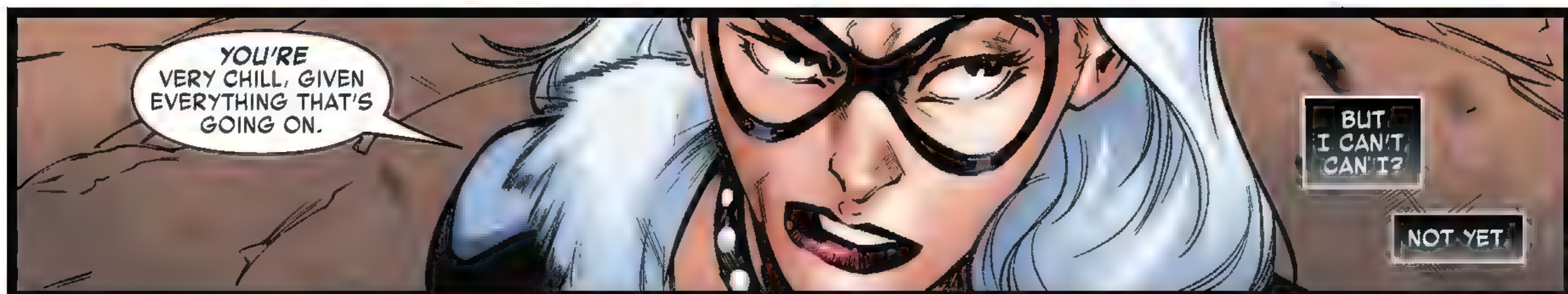
WELL?

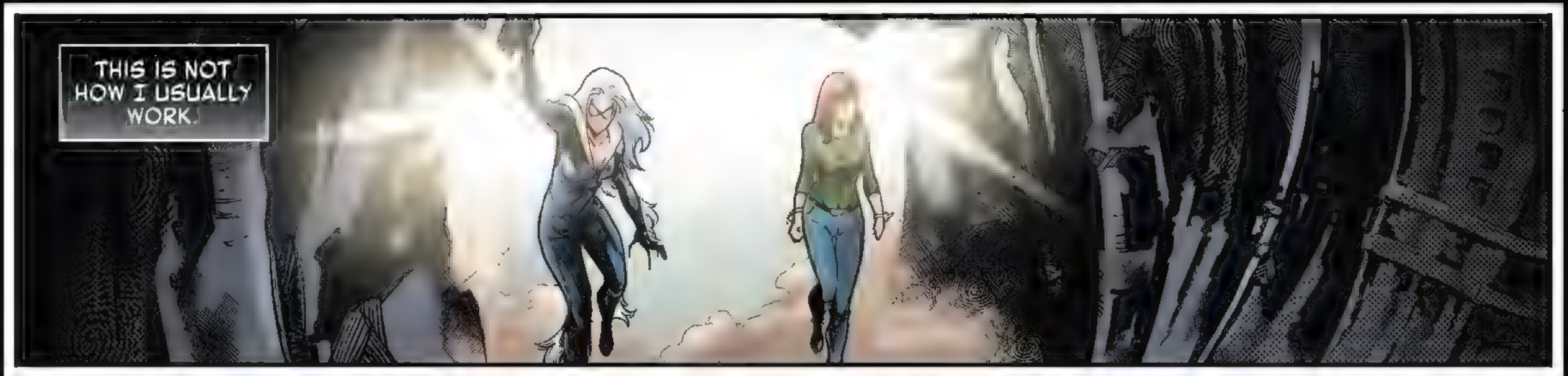
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I THINK...

THE SCREAMING TOWER.

...THAT
THIS IS ABOUT
THE **OPPOSITE** OF
HOW I LIKE TO
DO THINGS.





THIS IS NOT
HOW I USUALLY
WORK.



I MAKE
PLANS.

I PAY BRIBES, MAKE
MAPS, SET UP GUYS
WHERE I NEED THEM.
I KNOW WHAT I'M
DOING (MOSTLY).

I'VE GOT
NONE OF
THAT HERE.

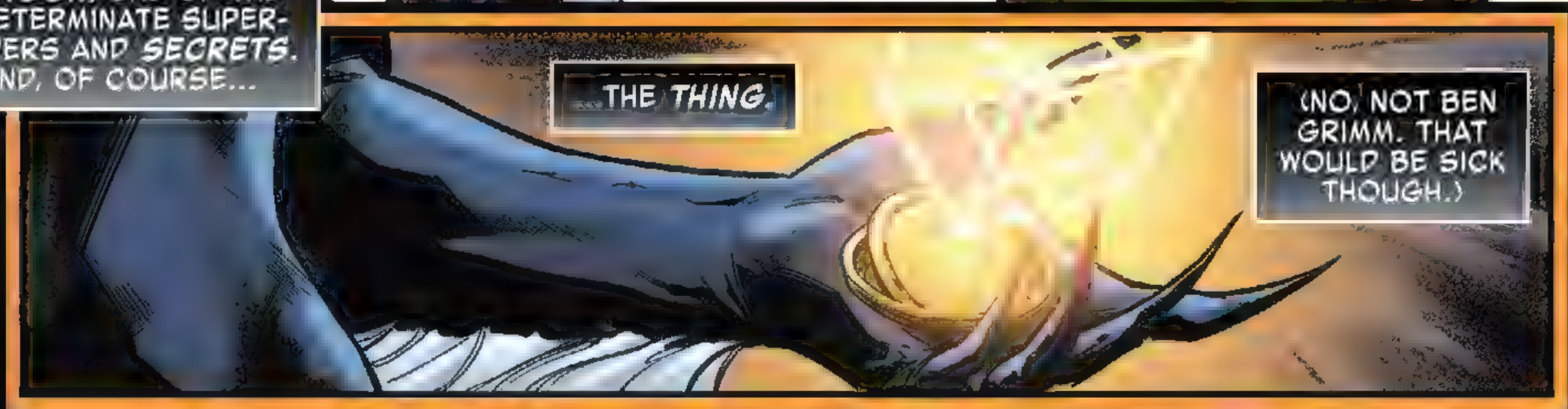


YOU
BETTER USE THE
THING.

YEAH,
IT'S ABOUT
TIME.

HERE, I'VE JUST
GOT PURE CRIMINAL
INSTINCT.

THAT AND MARY JANE
WATSON, SHE OF THE
INDETERMINATE SUPER-
POWERS AND SECRETS.
AND, OF COURSE...



THE *THING*.

(NO, NOT BEN
GRIMM. THAT
WOULD BE SICK
THOUGH.)



WHOOAAA.

OUR SECRET WEAPON.
WHAT WE HAVE THAT ALL
THE OTHER JAMOKES
LOOKING FOR THE
SAME THING DON'T.

A COMPASS

OUR LIGHT
IN THE
DARKNESS



MADE FROM A FRAGMENT
OF WHAT PASSES FOR
BELASCO'S VERY SOUL.

BECAUSE LIKE
CALLS TO LIKE,
MY DUCKLINGS.
THAT'S MAGIC
FOR YOU.



"A SOUL-COMPASS
TO LEAD YOU TO
MY SOULSWORD."

SO.
YOU
GOING TO
CHARGE UP
YOUR SUPER-
POWERS OR
WHAT?

NOPE.



NOPE?

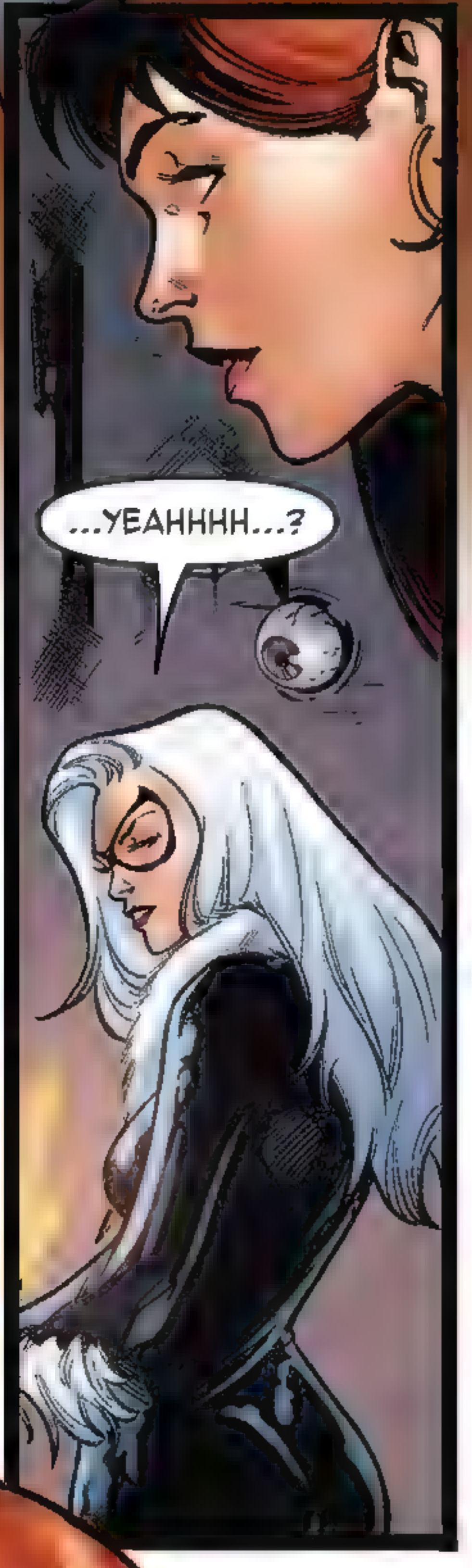
NOT
TILL I HAVE
TO.

I
HAD A BAD
PULL LAST
TIME.



YEAH,
PUDDING--

IT'S NOT JUST
THE PUDDING. YOU
SAW THE **SKULL** COME
UP, RIGHT?



...YEAHHHH...?



ONE
SKULL IS BAD
ENOUGH. MEANS
A LESS USEFUL
POWER.

TWO IS EVEN
WORSE. I HAD THAT
HAPPEN **ONCE**
BEFORE.

BUT THREE
SKULLS?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS *THEN*, AND
I DON'T MEAN TO
FIND OUT.

THAT'S
A 1 IN **343**
CHANCE.

PRETTY GOOD
ODDS.

BUT
I HAVE
TWO KIDS,
FELICIA.

AND
1 BULLET IN
343 CHAMBERS
IS STILL A
BULLET.

HEY.
I GET
IT...

...BUT I DON'T
KNOW IF YOU'VE
GOT A CHOICE
THIS TIME.

FRESH
MEAT!

FRESH
MEAT!

YOU SEE,
DUCKINGS

MANY HAVE
SOUGHT THE
SCREAMING
TOWER AND
MANY HAVE
BEEN TRAPPED
WITHIN.



THE CURSE OF THE TOWER KEEPS HUNGER AND THIRST FROM KILLING THEM.

DAMMIT!

BACK OFF, JERKS!

...BUT THE HUNGER AND THIRST MAKES THE RABBLE WISH THEY WOULD.

"THE CURSE OF THE TOWER KEEPS HUNGER AND THIRST FROM KILLING THEM."

DAMMIT!

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AND SO EVER HUNGRY ARE THEY FOR FRESH, SUN-TOUCHED MEAT AND THIRSTY FOR THE BLOOD THAT ADORN IT

RRRR!

IT IS PROBABLY BEST TO AVOID THEM ALTOGETHER - THEY'RE QUITE DREADFUL

AND SO EVER HUNGRY ARE THEY FOR FRESH, SUN-TOUCHED MEAT AND THIRSTY FOR THE BLOOD THAT ADORN IT

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AVOID THEM ALTOGETHER—
THEY'RE QUITE DREADFUL

GREAT. FEATHERS.

FEATHERS!?

FEATHERS!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH?

YOUR WINGS AND SWORD?

I'VE BEEN HAVING A BAD RUN.

I GUESS IT BEATS PUDDING.

ARE YOU KIDDING?

IF I COULD FEED THEM PUDDING, THESE GUYS WOULD MAKE ME THEIR QUEEN.

H.M. GOOD POINT.

GREAT. FEATHERS.

FEATHERS!?

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GREAT. FEATHERS.

FEATHERS!?

FEATHERS!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH?

YOUR WINGS AND SWORD?

I'VE BEEN HAVING A BAD RUN.

I GUESS IT BEATS PUDDING.

ARE YOU KIDDING?

IF I COULD FEED THEM PUDDING, THESE GUYS WOULD MAKE ME THEIR QUEEN.

HM. GOOD POINT.

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HM. GOOD POINT.



I DON'T
KNOW--CAN YOU
EAT FEATHERS?
BECAUSE--

UH-
OH.

HOLD
ON!

YEEK!

COME ON,
CATCH ON SOME-
THING, CATCH ON
SOMETHING--

IN A TIME LIKE
THIS, YOU FIND
YOURSELF ASKING
QUESTIONS.

HOW IS THERE A
BOTTOMLESS PIT
INSIDE A TOWER?

HOW CAN AN ARMY
OF CANNIBALS
LIVE FOREVER IN
THE DARKNESS?

HOW IS IT THAT
I CAN'T TELL HER
THE TRUTH EVEN
THOUGH WE'RE
GOING TO DIE?

HOW IS ANY
OF THIS FAIR?



AND THEN,
JUST LIKE
THAT--

STOMP

TWANG

--THE GRAPNEL
CATCHES.

YOU
KNEW THAT
WAS GOING
TO HAPPEN,
RIGHT?

PLEASE.
I'M A
PROFESSIONAL.

OH
MY GOD,
YOU DIDN'T
KNOW!

OKAY,
YOU GOT
ME.

I THOUGHT
WE WERE ABOUT
TO BITE IT
THEN.

THAT FEELING,
WHEN THE GRAPNEL
JUST *SLIDES* ALONG
AND DOESN'T
CATCH?

WORST
THING IN THE
WORLD. LOOKS
LIKE WE'VE GOT
A...



...GUARDIAN
ANGEL?!

HEY.
DON'T
MENTION
IT.

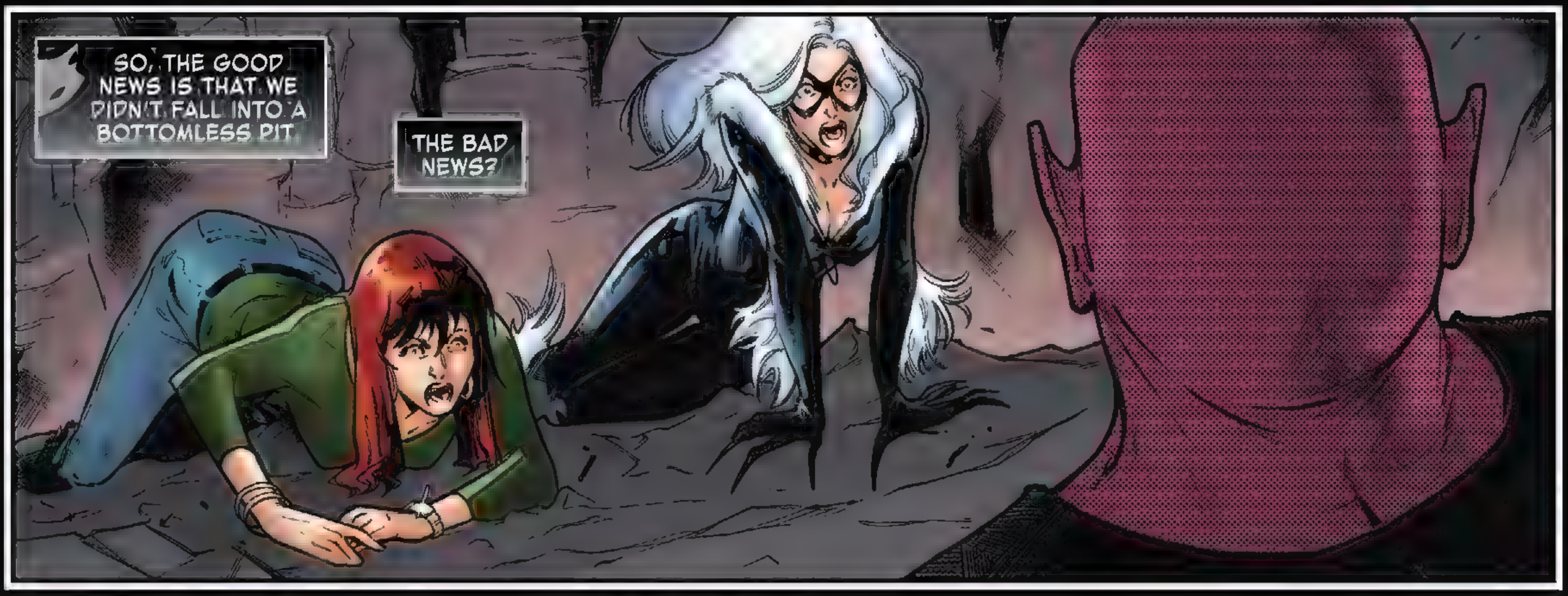
MARY JANE

&

003

NYC TAXI

*Camacho/Mos*



SO, THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT WE DIDN'T FALL INTO A BOTTOMLESS PIT.

THE BAD NEWS?

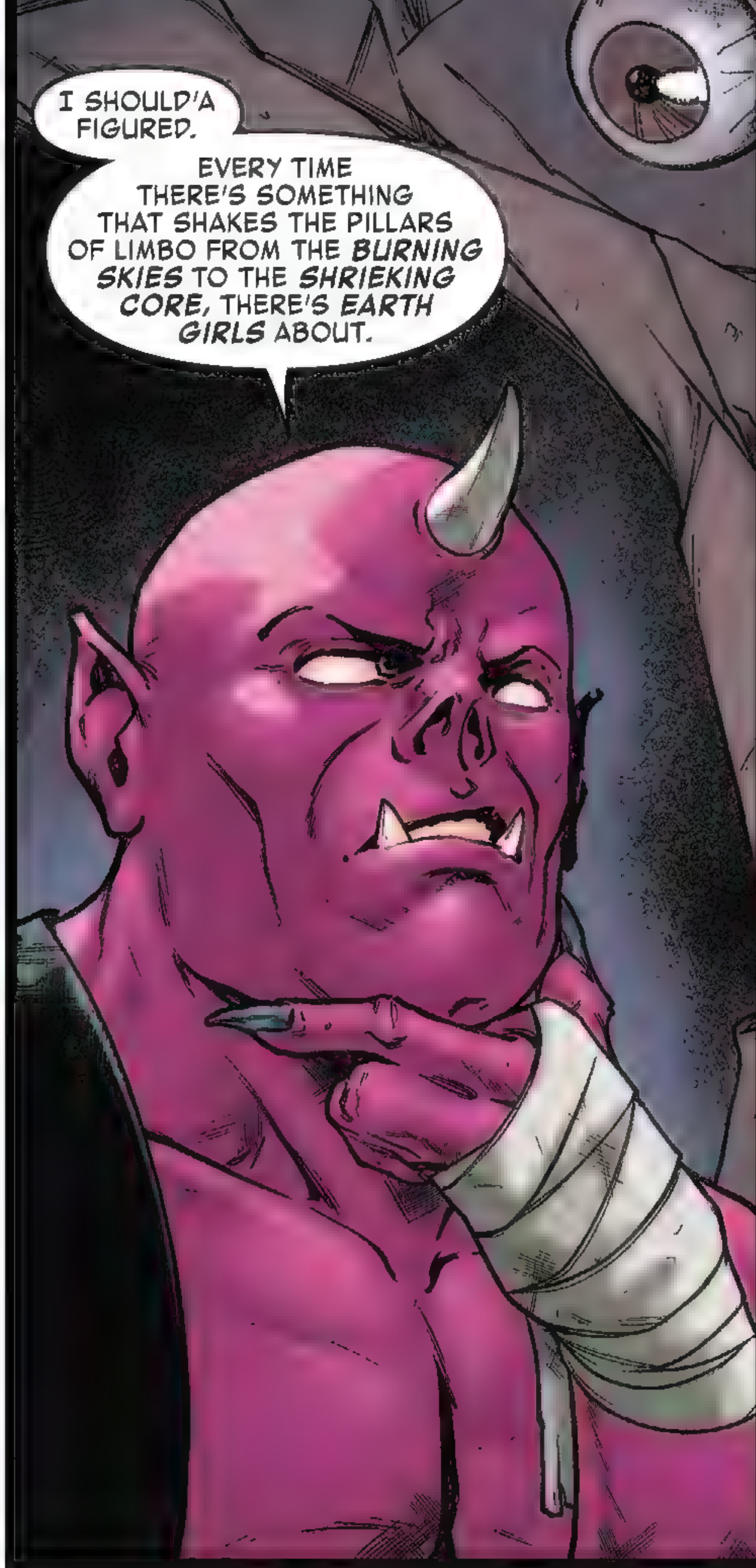


NOW WE OWE THIS GUY ONE.

EARTH GIRLS. HUH.

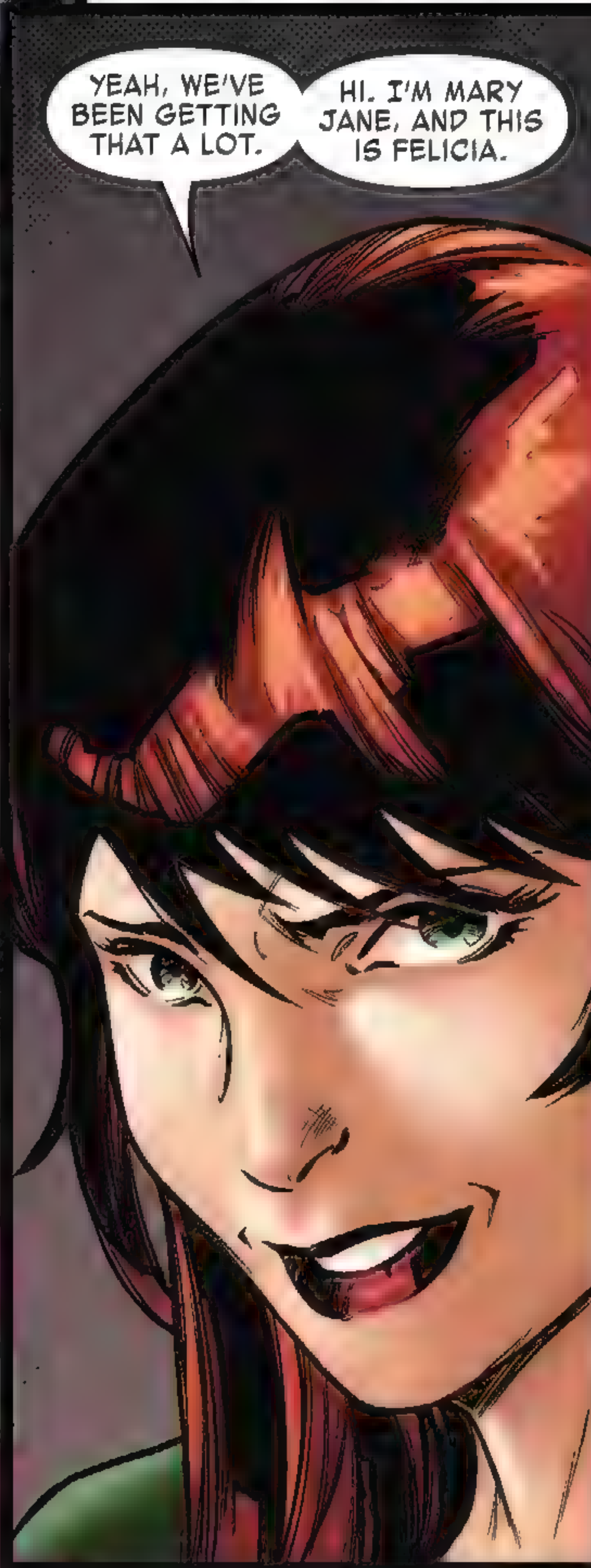
INTERESTIN'ER AND INTERESTIN'ER.

HEYYYYY, MAAAAAN...



I SHOULD'A FIGURED.

EVERY TIME THERE'S SOMETHING THAT SHAKES THE PILLARS OF LIMBO FROM THE **BURNING SKIES** TO THE **SHRIEKING CORE**, THERE'S **EARTH GIRLS** ABOUT.



YEAH, WE'VE BEEN GETTING THAT A LOT.

HI. I'M MARY JANE, AND THIS IS FELICIA.



S'YM.

SO. YOU HERE FOR **BELASCO'S SOULSWORD**?



DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

AFTER ALL, WE'RE JUST POOR, DUMB **EARTH GIRLS**.



HA!

LEMME GUESS. **BELASCO** SENT YOU, DIDN'T HE?

SMART, GETTING **EARTH GIRLS** TO GO AFTER IT.

SO WHAT'S YOUR STORY, THEN, **GRAPE APE**?



AW, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

ALWAYS THE MINION, NEVER THE OVERLORD.

FIRST, BELASCO-- WHO'S ORIGINALLY AN EARTH BOY, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT-- RUNS LIMBO, THEN ILLYANA, NOW PRYOR--

(WHO CUT OFF ONE OF MY FINGERS--WHO DOES THAT?)

WAY I SEE IT, WHY SHOULDN'T I GO AFTER BELASCO'S SOULSWORD?

WHY DO EARTHERS ALWAYS GOT TO RULE LIMBO? WHY NOT ONE OF OUR OWN?

COLONIALISM IS WHAT IT IS.

I MEAN... I GUESS SO?



SO YOU'RE A DEMON! SO WHAT?!

WHY SHOULD THAT BAR YOU FROM PUBLIC OFFICE?

SEE? YOU GET IT.

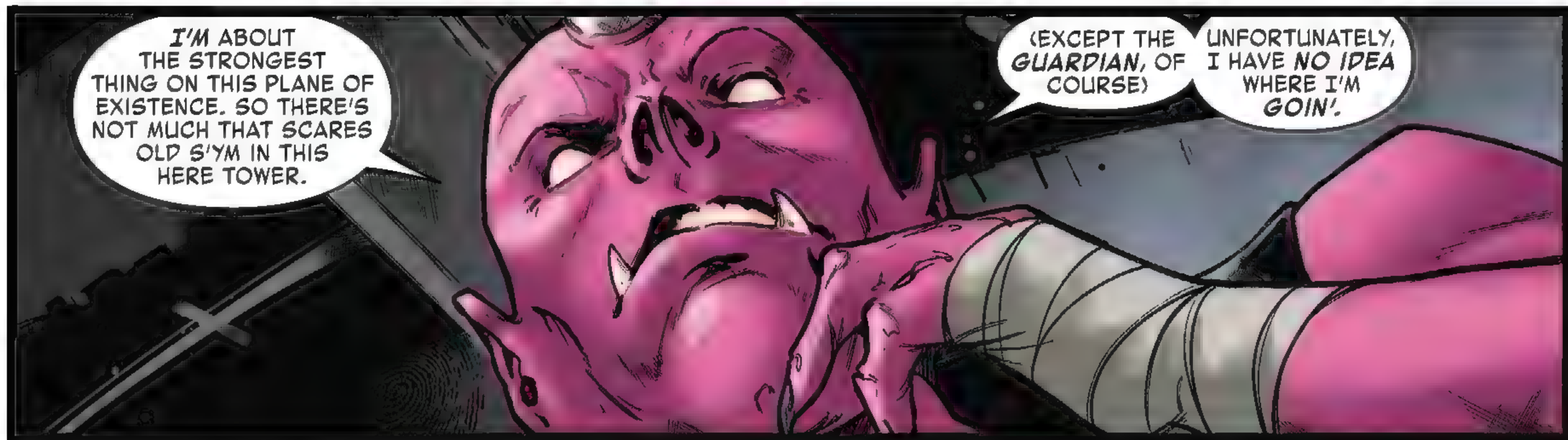
ALL RIGHT, GRIMACE. YOU GOT US. WE'RE WORKING FOR BELASCO.

WE HAVE TO BRING HIM THE SOULSWORD IF WE WANT TO GET HOME. WHICH MEANS THAT YOU AND US ARE AFTER THE SAME THING.



SO HOW ABOUT THIS: WE TEAM UP, BEAT THE TOWER TOGETHER, AND THEN WE CAN INEVITABLY BETRAY EACH OTHER WHEN WE FIND THE SWORD?

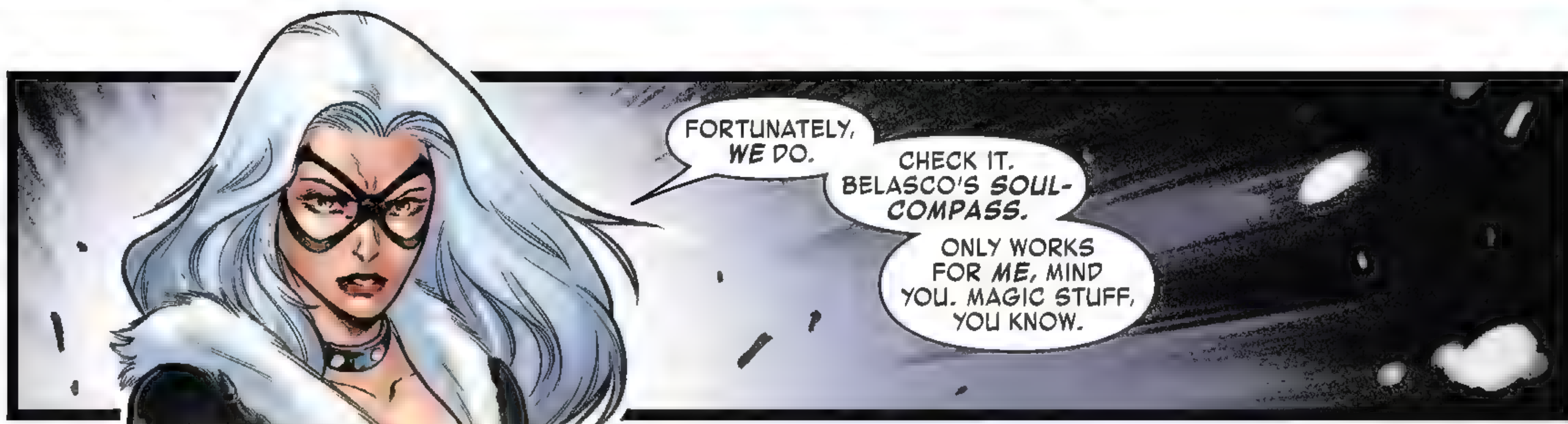
HAW!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING.



I'M ABOUT THE STRONGEST THING ON THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE. SO THERE'S NOT MUCH THAT SCARES OLD S'YM IN THIS HERE TOWER.

(EXCEPT THE GUARDIAN, OF COURSE)

UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I'M GOIN'.



FORTUNATELY, WE DO.

CHECK IT. BELASCO'S SOUL-COMPASS.

ONLY WORKS FOR ME, MIND YOU. MAGIC STUFF, YOU KNOW.



DAMN. I WAS ABOUT TO BETRAY YOU RIGHT THEN.

I KNOW YOU WERE, BABY. NOW ALL WE GOT TO DO IS KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF ALL THE OTHER WEIRDOS AFTER THE SOULSWORD.

WON'T BE A PROBLEM.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



THE THIEF ARMY, HEVEN'S DEVILS, AND ALL THEM EARTHERS IN THE GREEN KIT?

THEY AIN'T GOT THE GUTS TO ENTER THE SCREAMING TOWER. THEY'RE CAMPED OUTSIDE.

THEY'VE GOT THE SAME DEAL WE DO. THEY'RE WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO BRING THE SWORD OUT...

AND THEN
THEY'LL TAKE
IT OFF 'EM

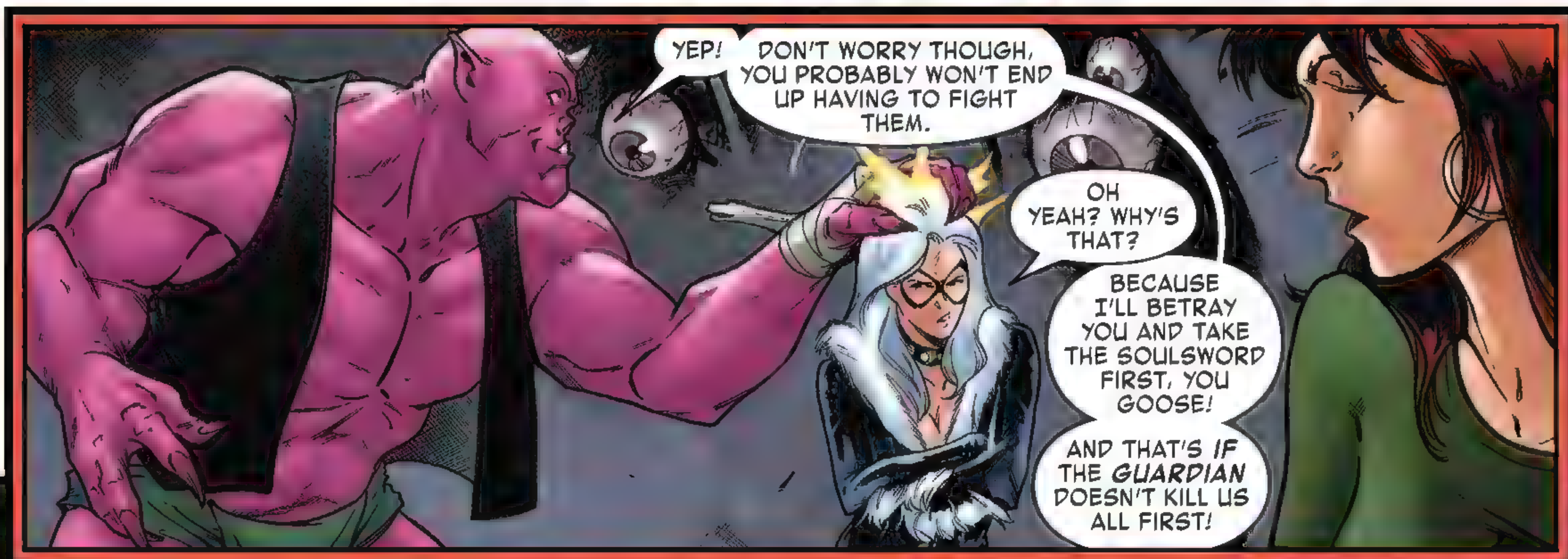
AND THEN THE
TRUCE IS OVER





SUPER COOL.

SO ONCE WE *GET* THE SOULSWORD, THEN WE HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY *PAST* THEM?



YEP! DON'T WORRY THOUGH, YOU PROBABLY WON'T END UP HAVING TO FIGHT THEM.

OH YEAH? WHY'S THAT?

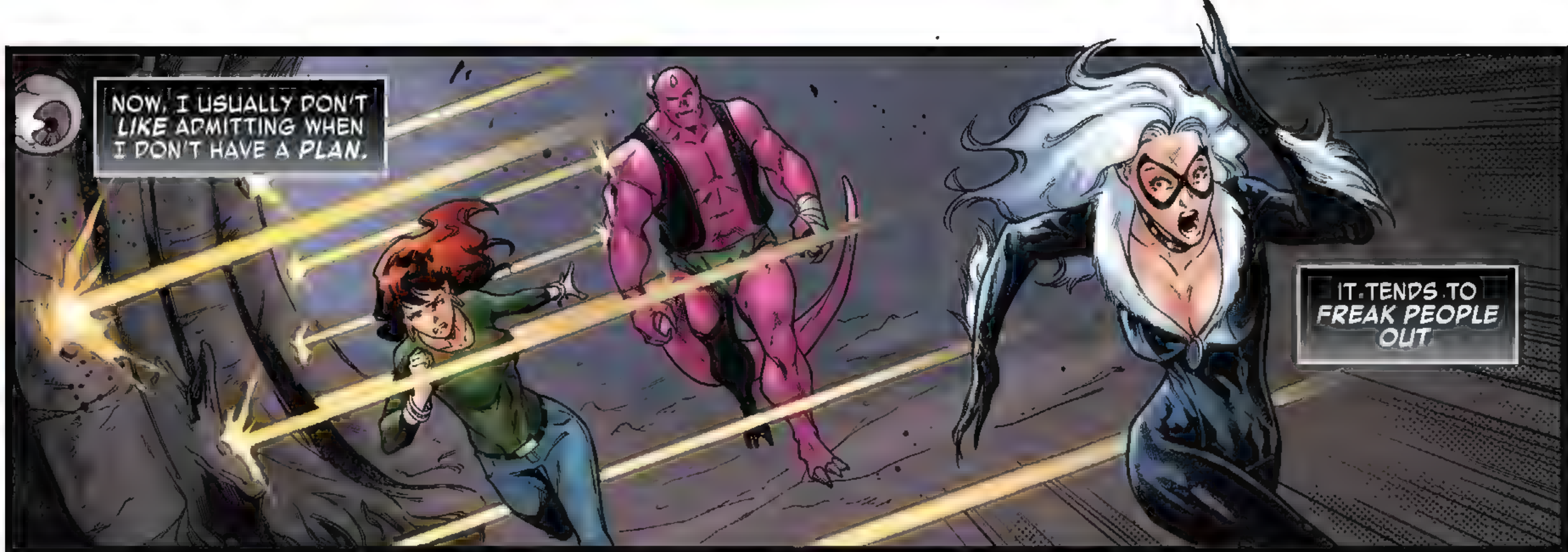
BECAUSE I'LL BETRAY YOU AND TAKE THE SOULSWORD FIRST, YOU GOOSE!

AND THAT'S IF THE *GUARDIAN* DOESN'T KILL US ALL FIRST!



HEY, YOU HAVE A *PLAN* FOR THIS, RIGHT?

DO I LOOK LIKE I HAVE A PLAN RIGHT NOW?





THIS THING, THIS
THING WITH *SPIDER*
AND ME...

...IT'S THE
WORST KIND
OF SECRET:



THE KIND THAT
WILL COME OUT.



BECAUSE
IT'S GOT TO
RIGHT?

WE CAN'T RUN
AROUND IN SECRET
FOREVER.

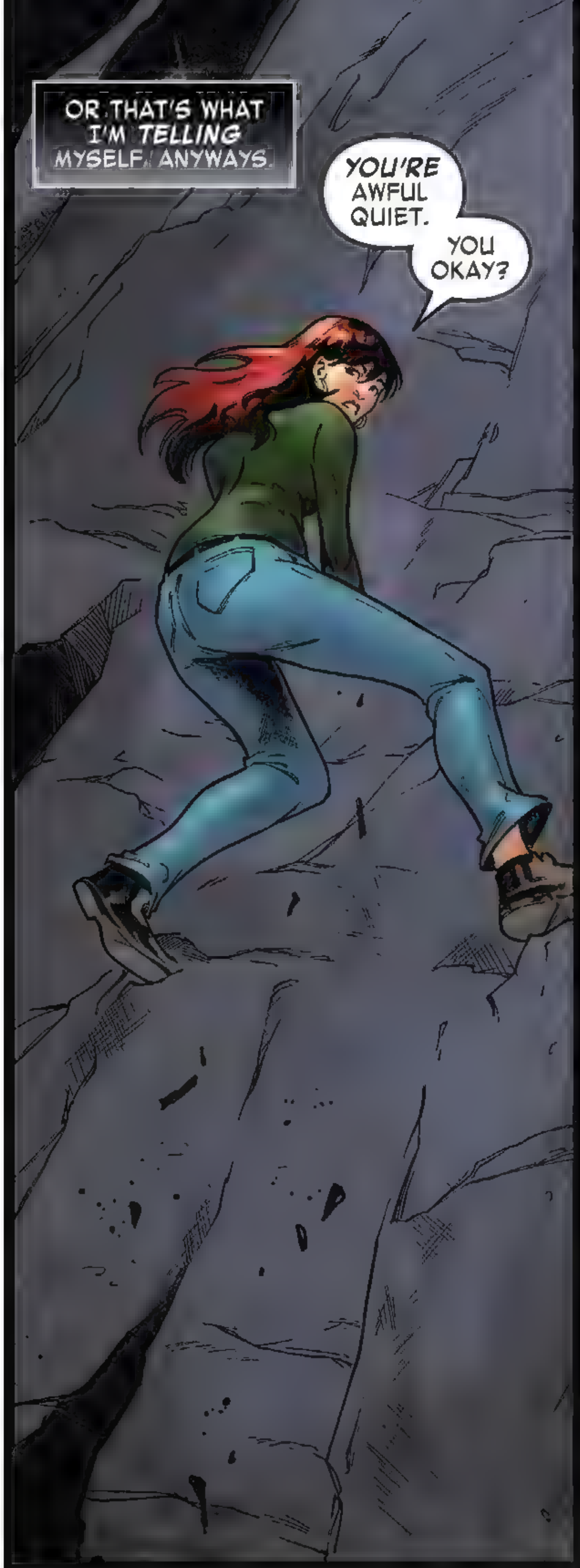


NO.

ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, THIS
BOMB IS GOING
TO GO OFF.

BUT BETTER IT BLOWS
UP BACK HOME WHERE
IT'S *SAFE(ISH)* THAN
HERE, WHERE IT COULD
GET US KILLED.

I'M JUST TRYING
TO MITIGATE
THE DAMAGE.



OR THAT'S WHAT
I'M TELLING
MYSELF, ANYWAYS.

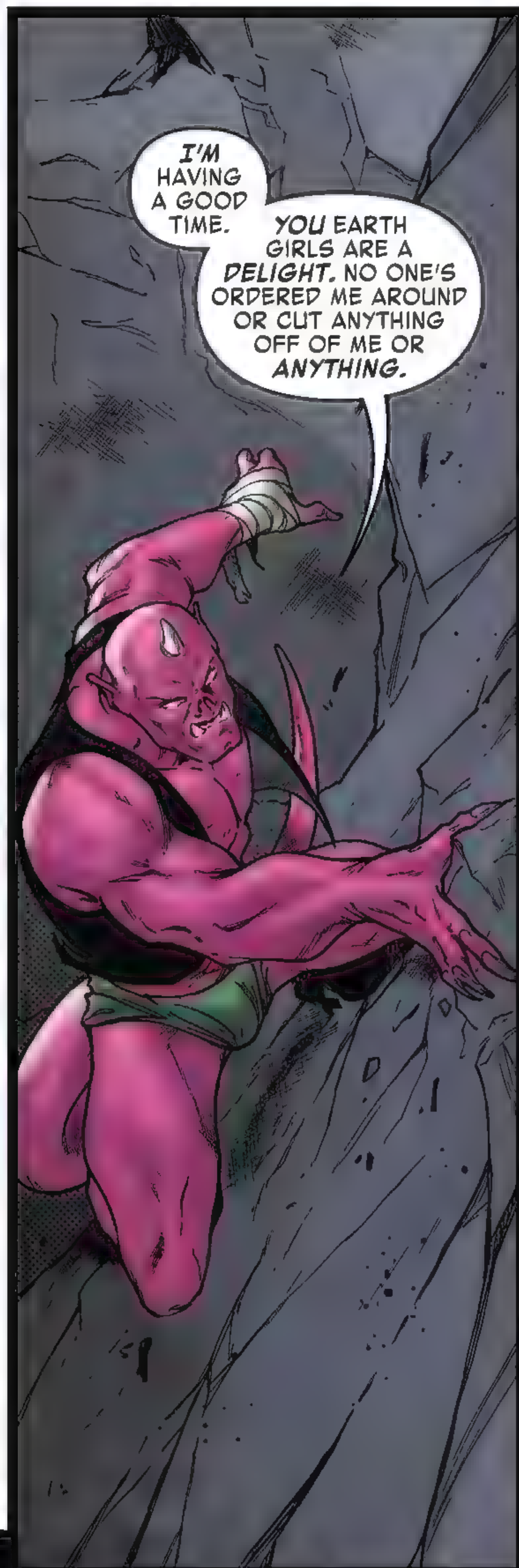
YOU'RE
AWFUL
QUIET.

YOU
OKAY?



NOT
REALLY,
RED.

THIS
IS PRETTY FAR
FROM AN IDEAL
SITUATION.



I'M
HAVING
A GOOD
TIME.

YOU EARTH
GIRLS ARE A
DELIGHT. NO ONE'S
ORDERED ME AROUND
OR CUT ANYTHING
OFF OF ME OR
ANYTHING.

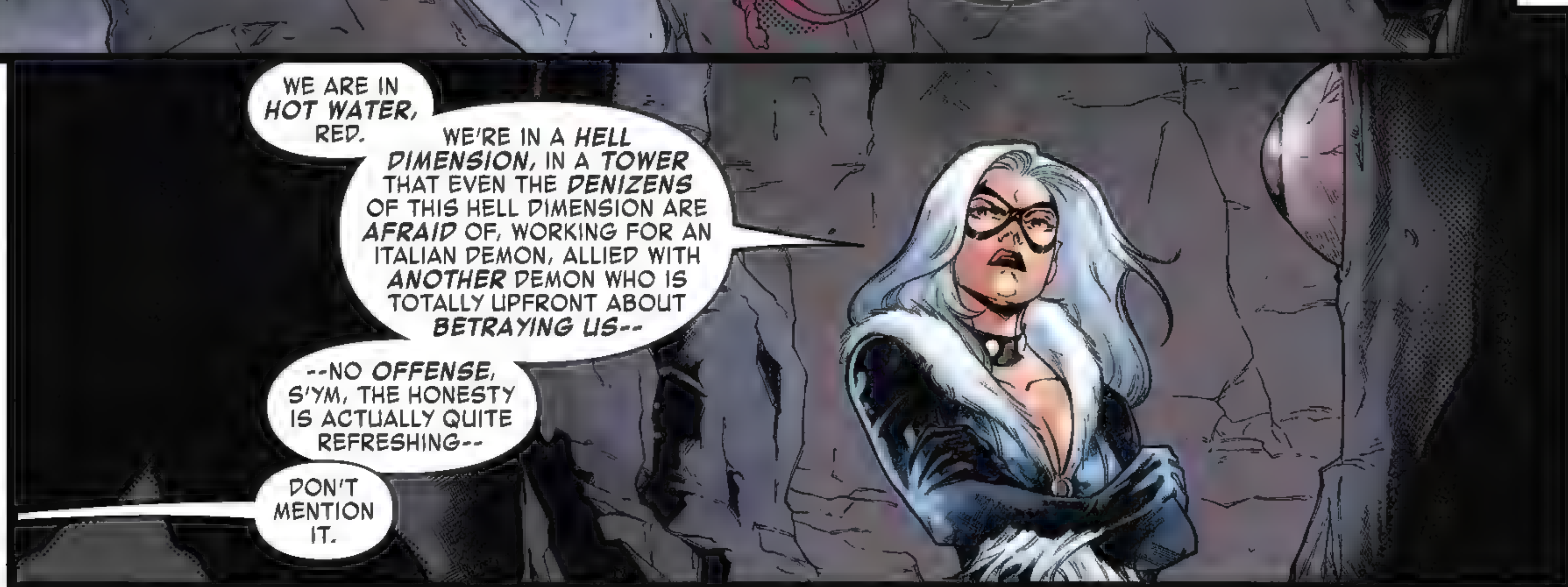


DON'T
GET ME
WRONG.

I LIVE FOR EXCITING NEW
EXPERIENCES, AND THIS
IS DEFINITELY ONE FOR
THE SCRAPBOOK.

YOU
SCRAPBOOK
TOO?

I FIND
IT VERY
THERAPEUTIC.
BUT TO MY
POINT.



WE ARE IN
HOT WATER,
RED.

WE'RE IN A HELL
DIMENSION, IN A TOWER
THAT EVEN THE DENIZENS
OF THIS HELL DIMENSION ARE
AFRAID OF, WORKING FOR AN
ITALIAN DEMON, ALLIED WITH
ANOTHER DEMON WHO IS
TOTALLY UPFRONT ABOUT
BETRAYING US--

--NO OFFENSE,
S'YM, THE HONESTY
IS ACTUALLY QUITE
REFRESHING--

DON'T
MENTION
IT.





INTRUDERS!

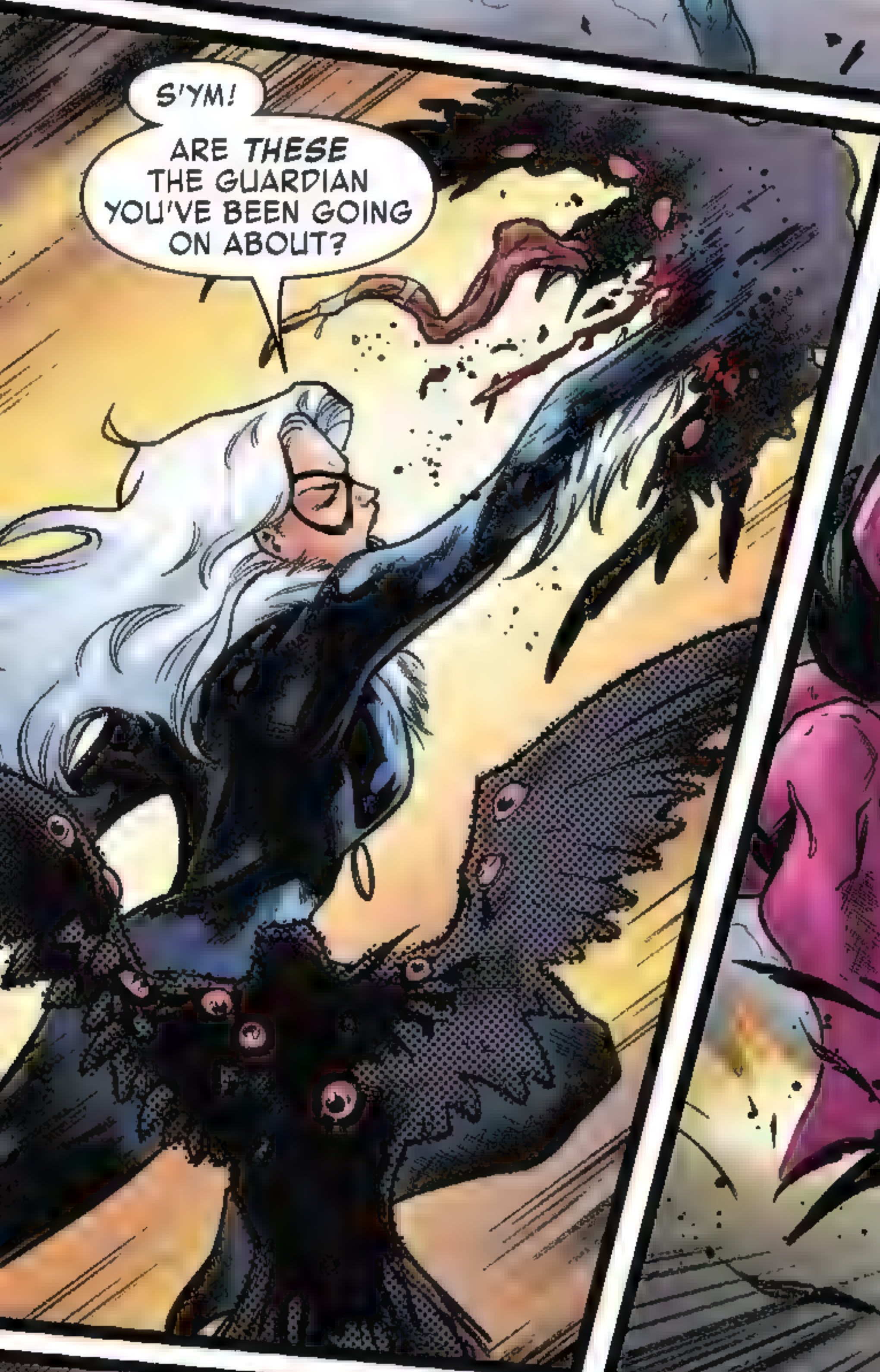
INTRUDERS!

OH,
GROSS.

RELAX,
RED.



YOU KNOW
HOW IT USUALLY
GOES BETWEEN
BIRDS AND
CATS.



S'YM!
ARE THESE
THE GUARDIAN
YOU'VE BEEN GOING
ON ABOUT?



THESE?
HA!
NOPE.



SHOULD
I POWER
UP?



NAH.
HERE,
CATCH.



GOT IT!

IF WE'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THE DIRTY LAUNDRY...



...THEN WE'LL NEED A CLOTHESLINE!



HAW!



DON'T ENCOURAGE HER, S'YM. THAT WAS TERRIBLE.

YEAH, IT'S NEVER BEEN MY STRONG SUIT.

I'LL WORKSHOP IT FOR NEXT TIME.



WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK AWFUL PLEASED TO HAVE BEATEN UP A BUNCH OF GROSS BIRDS.

I AM. BECAUSE IT'S THE SAME IN A NIGHTMARE HELL-TOWER AS IT IS IN A PRIVATE VAULT ON EARTH.

GUARDS MEAN WE'RE CLOSE.



WHICH MEANS WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE.

BESIDES BETRAY/GET BETRAYED BY S'YM, OF COURSE.

OF COURSE.

S'YM, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TOLD US ABOUT THIS GUARDIAN.



A NASTY PIECE OF WORK.

OR SO I'M TOLD.



THING IS, THIS TOWER?

THE DARK GODS DIDN'T BUILD IT TO KEEP THE SOULSWORD SAFE.

THAT'S WHAT THE GUARDIAN IS FOR.



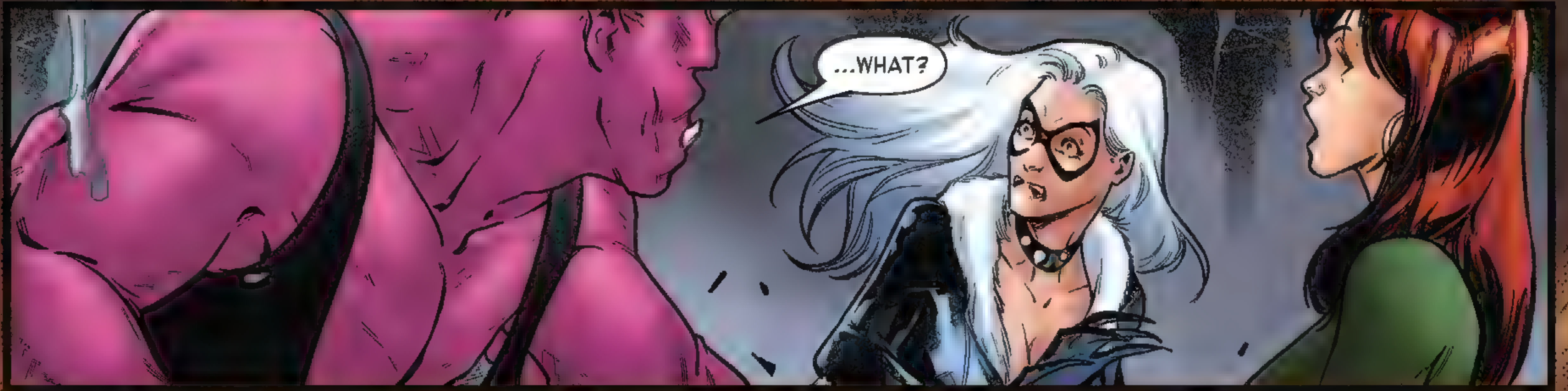
THE SCREAMING TOWER WAS MEANT TO IMPRISON THE GUARDIAN.

AND, WELL...





...IT SHOULD
TURN UP ANY
TIME NOW.





WHATEVER
YOU'RE DOING,
EARTH GIRLS,
YOU'D BETTER
HURRY--



RAAAAGHH!



DID
YOU GET
SOMETHING
GOOD THIS
TIME?



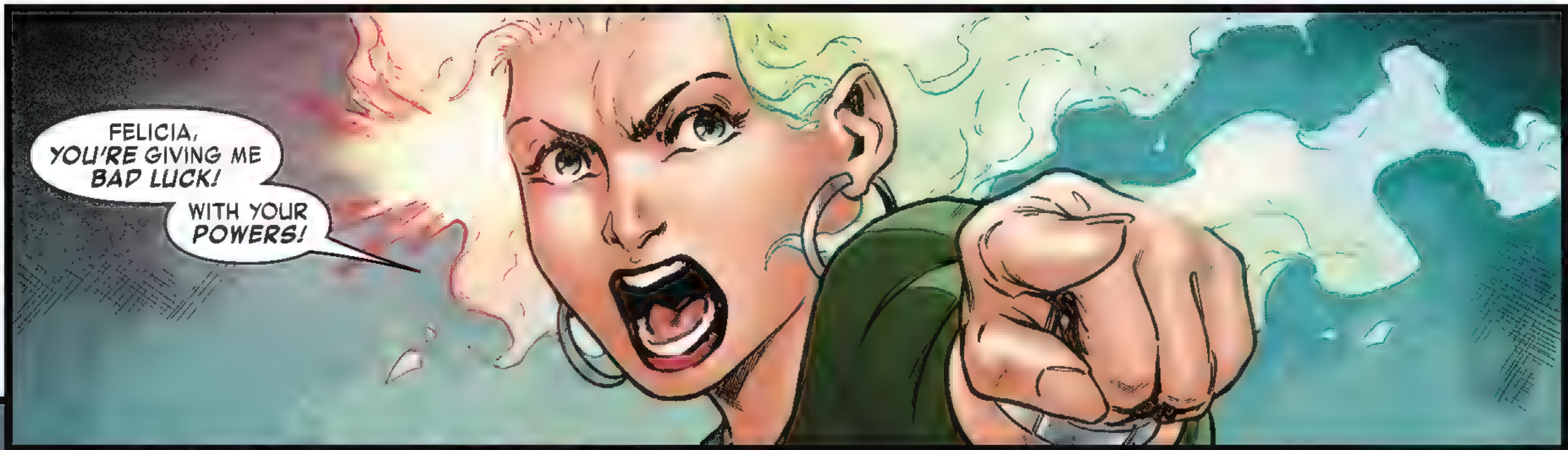
I--
--I THINK
I CAN MAKE
COLORED
SMOKE?
DAMMIT!



--JUST
SAYING, THIS
WOULD BE A REAL
LOUSY TIME TO
BETRAY ME--



BETRAYAL--
--THIS BAD
LUCK...
WAIT.



FELICIA,
YOU'RE GIVING ME
BAD LUCK!

WITH YOUR
POWERS!



WHAT?

NO,
THAT'S NOT
RIGHT--

I ONLY
CAUSE BAD
LUCK FOR MY
ENEMIES--

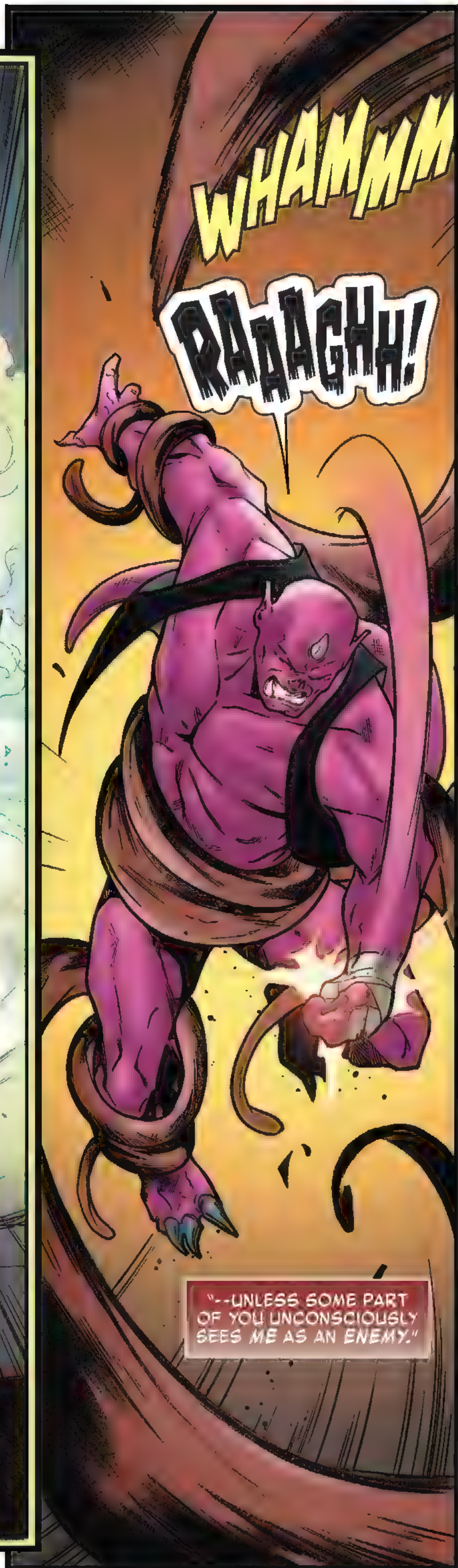
OH NO.



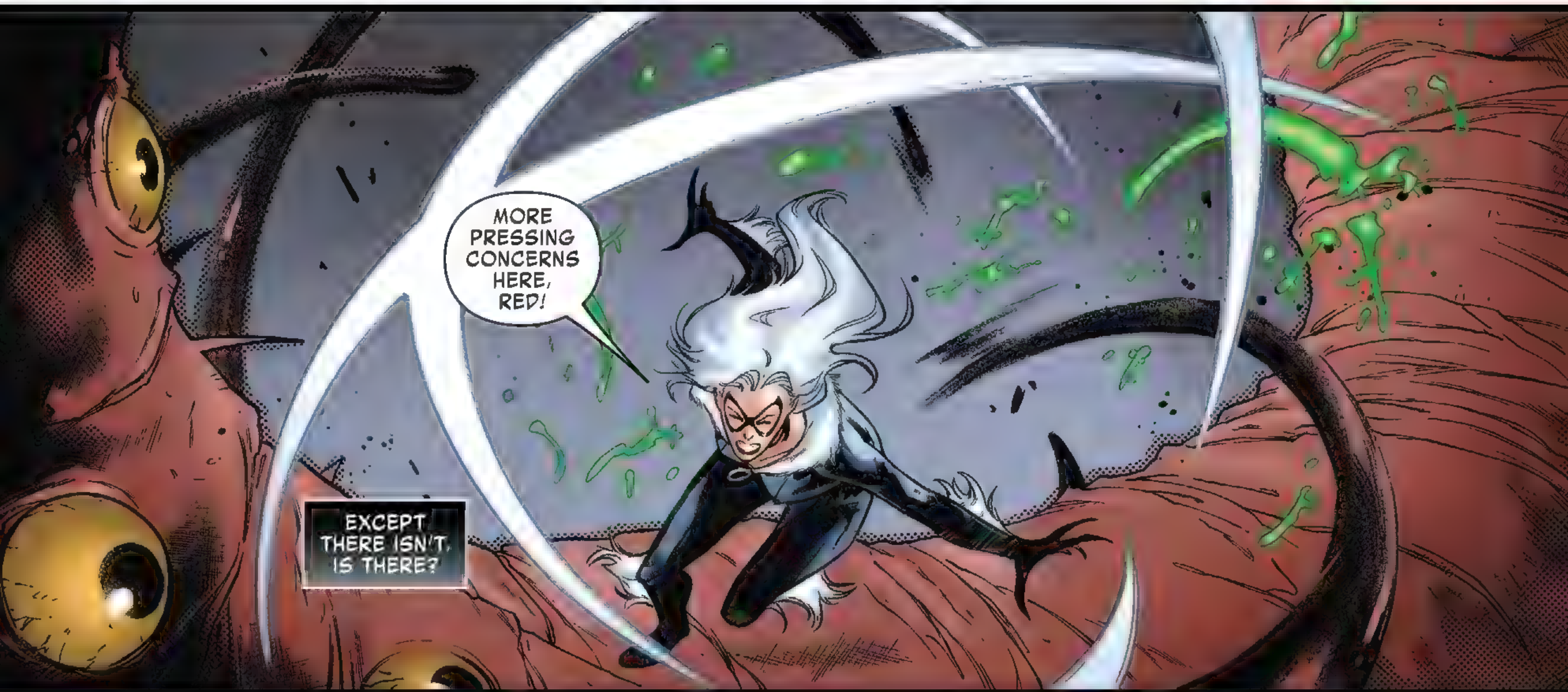
THIS
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE.

UNLESS--

OH NO.



"--UNLESS SOME PART
OF YOU UNCONSCIOUSLY
SEES ME AS AN ENEMY."





OH GOD--

THIS IS
ABOUT PETER,
ISN'T IT?!

KABOOM.



RUSSELL DAUTERMAN
#4 VARIANT



SO

IT TURNS OUT: THE BAD LUCK
THAT'S BEEN MESSING WITH MARY
JANE'S *SUPER-POWER DEAL?*

YEAH.
MY FAULT.

MJ BEING BROUGHT
ALONG ON THIS CAPER
IN THE *FIRST PLACE?*

ALSO MY
FAULT.

ME, MJ AND S'YM
(WHO, FOR A DEMON, IS
KIND OF A SWEETHEART)
GETTING EATEN BY A
GIANT MONSTER?

WELL, I CAN'T
EXACTLY FIGURE
OUT HOW THIS IS
MY FAULT. BUT HEY
GIVE ME TIME.

NOT THAT ANY OF
US HAVE A WHOLE
LOT OF THAT LEFT IN
OUR *NEAR FUTURES*.





REALLY, FELICIA?!

PETER?!
THAT'S WHAT THIS
HAS BEEN ABOUT?
SERIOUSLY?!

I'M NOT
GOING TO GET
BACK TO MY KIDS
BECAUSE OF YOU
AND PETER?!

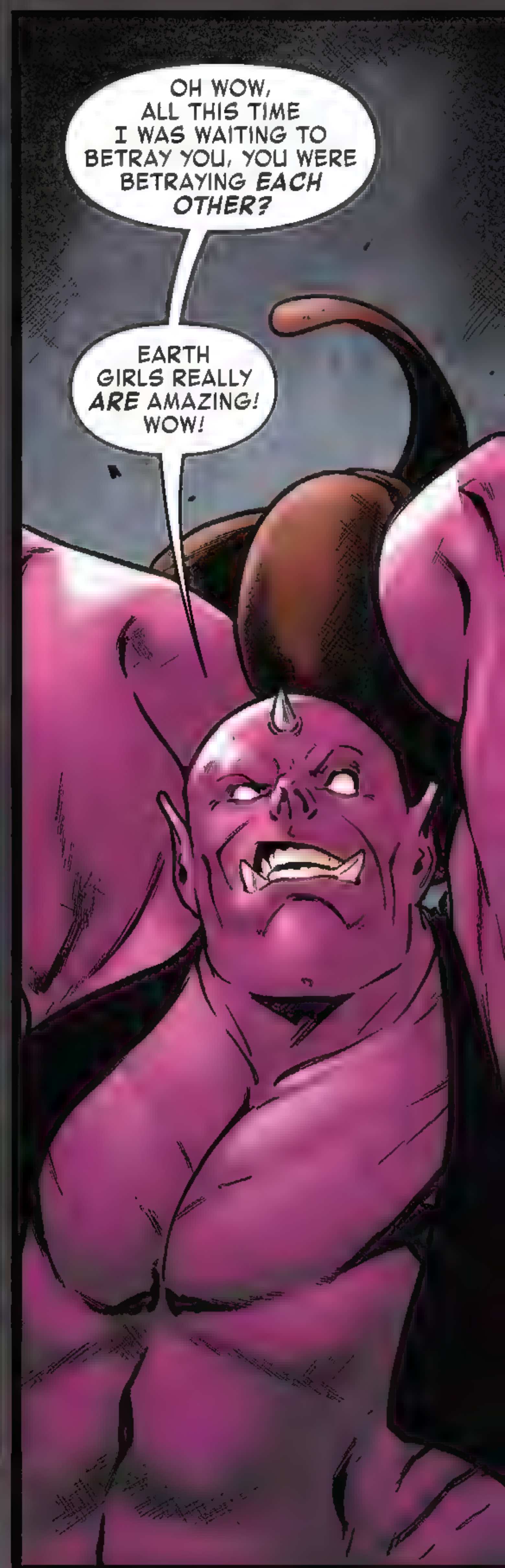


LOOK,
I WANTED TO
TELL YOU--

BUT I
COULDN'T.

I KNOW
WHAT I TOLD
YOU LAST TIME,
THAT I *DIDN'T*
WANT HIM
BACK--

BUT I
WENT BACK ON
MY WORD

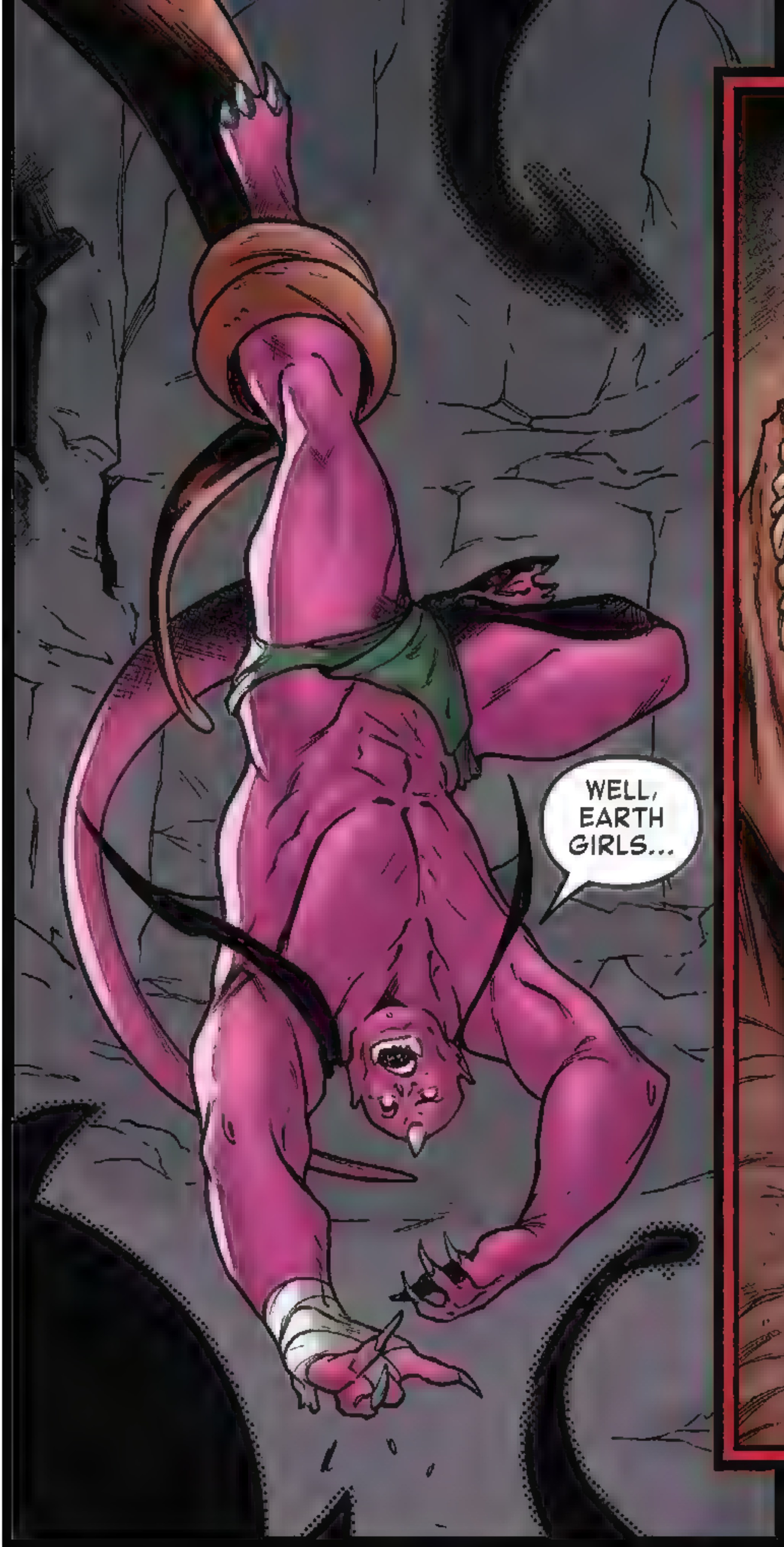


OH WOW,
ALL THIS TIME
I WAS WAITING TO
BETRAY YOU, YOU WERE
BETRAYING EACH
OTHER?

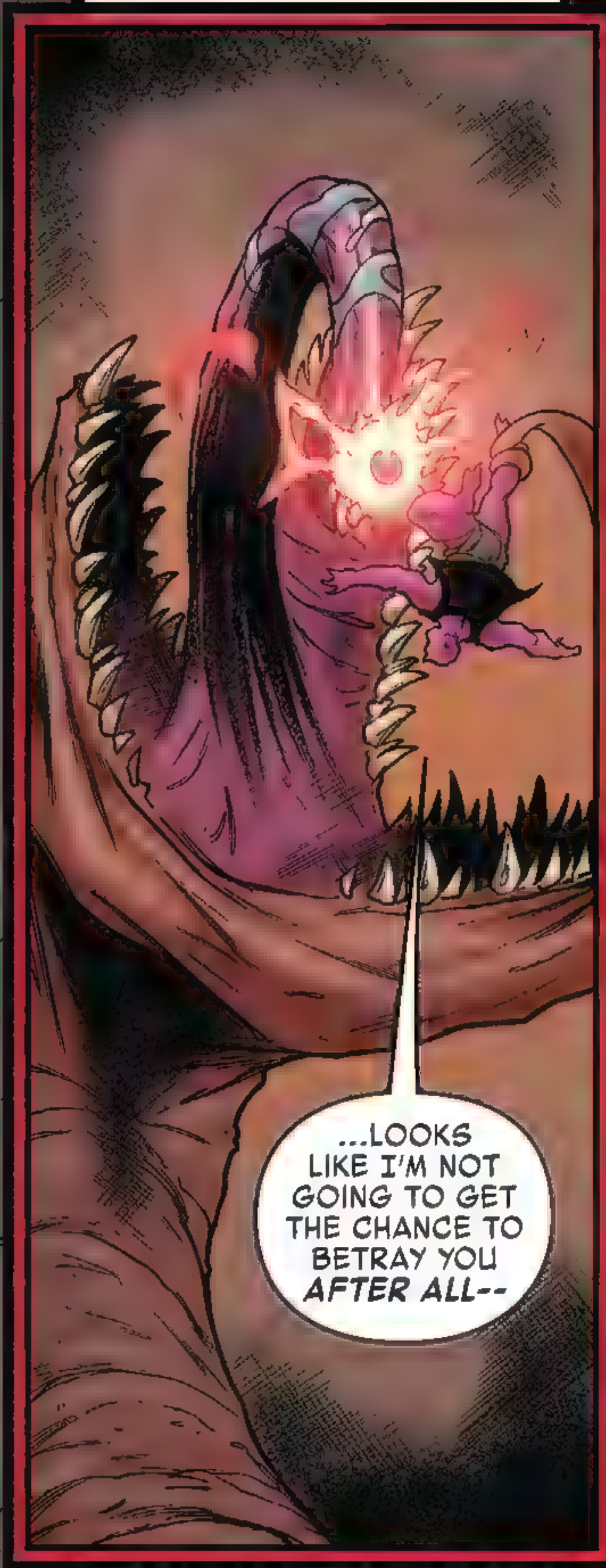
EARTH
GIRLS REALLY
ARE AMAZING!
WOW!



SHUT
UP!



WELL,
EARTH
GIRLS...



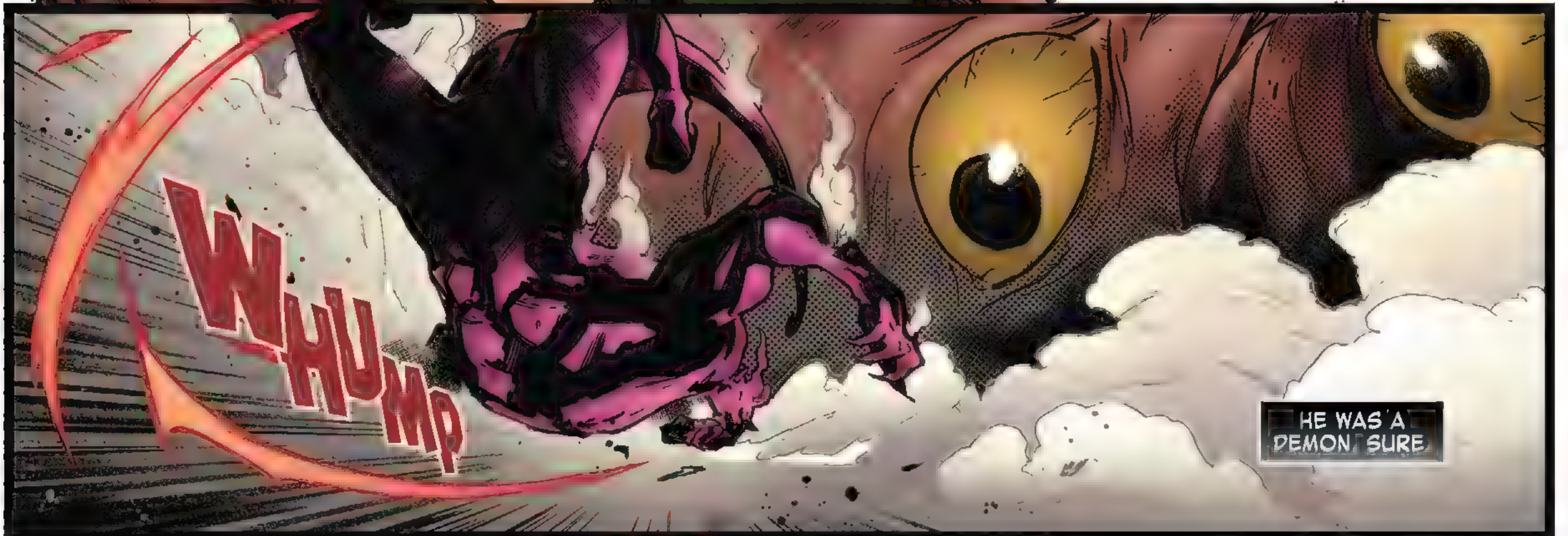
...LOOKS
LIKE I'M NOT
GOING TO GET
THE CHANCE TO
BETRAY YOU
AFTER ALL--



KA
SH
SH
HH
H
AHH
EEEE!



S'YM!



WHUMP

HE WAS A
DEMON SURE



AND HE WAS GOING TO BETRAY US TO CLAIM THE SOULSWORD--CAN'T FORGET ABOUT THAT



BUT HE WAS UP FRONT ABOUT IT, AND REALLY, THAT'S ABOUT ALL YOU CAN ASK OF SOMEONE



I LIKED HIM



JUST LIKE I LIKE M.J.

SHE DOESN'T
DESERVE TO GO
DOWN LIKE THIS

HEY. I CAN'T
KILL IT.

BUT WHEN IT
FLINCHES, YOU
HAUL ASS, YOU
HEAR ME?

WHAT--?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND--

JEEPERS,
CREEPER...

...WHERE'DJA
GET THAT
PEEPER?

GHE GHE
GHE GHE



SKEEYANK!

I DON'T CARE
HOW BIG AND
MEAN YOU ARE.

FOUR CLAWS SHOT INTO
YOUR EYEBALL FROM
TWELVE INCHES AWAY
WILL GET YOU SHOOK.



I DON'T USUALLY
LIKE TO ADVERTISE
THAT I CAN SHOOT
MY CLAWS LIKE THAT.

IT'S ONLY GOOD OUT TO
ABOUT A FOOT, AND THEN,
WELL, I'VE GOT NO CLAWS
ON THAT HAND UNTIL
I CAN SEAT NEW ONES.



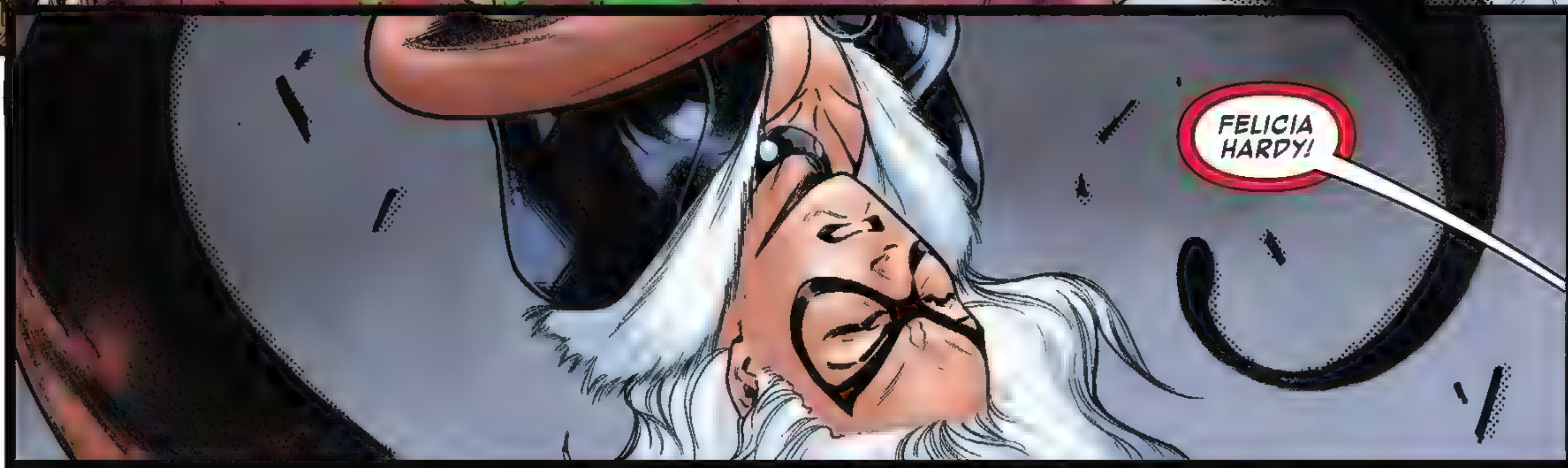
FELICIA!

BUT
THAT'S
OKAY

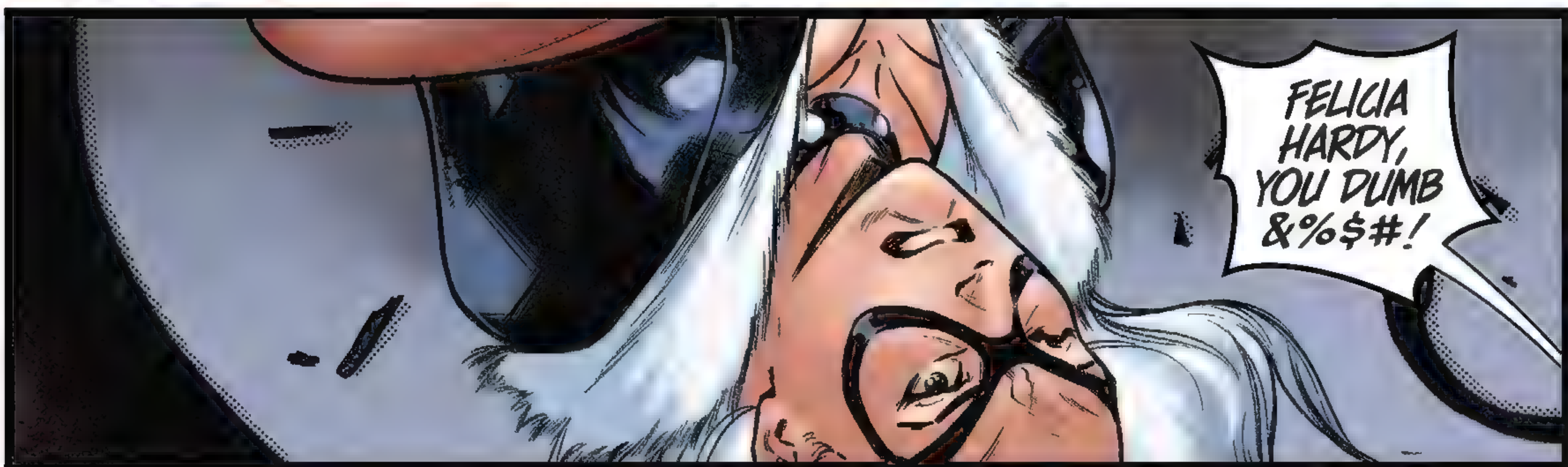


ROOOAAAAR!

I DON'T EXPECT
THAT IT'LL MATTER IN
A COUPLE MINUTES.



FELICIA
HARDY!



FELICIA
HARDY,
YOU DUMB
&%\$#!



FOR
GOD'S SAKE,
MJ, I TOLD YOU
TO RUN--

NOW YOU
LISTEN TO
ME.



DO YOU THINK
I'M MAD AT YOU
BECAUSE YOU, **QUOTE**,
UNQUOTE, "STOLE MY
EX-BOYFRIEND"?

IS THAT
WHY YOU THINK
I'M YELLING
AT YOU?



I MEAN...
YEAH?



I DON'T
CARE THAT YOU
AND PETER ARE...
DOING WHATEVER
YOU'RE DOING.

I HAVE A LIFE OF
MY OWN THAT DOESN'T
REVOLVE AROUND PETER
B. PARKER! I'VE GOT KIDS!
FELICIA, I'M MAD AT YOU
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T TELL
ME! BECAUSE YOU LET IT
TIE YOU UP IN KNOTS
AND SCREW US
OVER!

I'M HAPPY
FOR YOU! THAT'S
WHAT FRIENDS DO,
AND WE'RE
FRIENDS!



...
YEAH. WE
ARE, AREN'T
WE?

FOR WHAT
IT'S WORTH, I'M
SORRY.

TELL HIM
GOODBYE
FOR ME, WILL
YOU?



TELL HIM
YOURSELF.



I DON'T KNOW HOW
MY POWER, MY BAD-
LUCK THING, WORKS.

BUT MJ WAS *RIGHT*. I
WAS FEELING SO *GUILTY*,
I WAS SUBCONSCIOUSLY
WRECKING HER LUCK.



BUT I DON'T
FEEL GUILTY
ANYMORE.



WHICH MEANS I'M
NOT MAKING BAD LUCK
FOR HER ANYMORE.

I'M MAKING BAD
LUCK FOR THE
GUARDIAN ALONE

AND BAD
LUCK FOR
IT

...IS GOOD
LUCK FOR
HER.

CRASH





SEVEN...

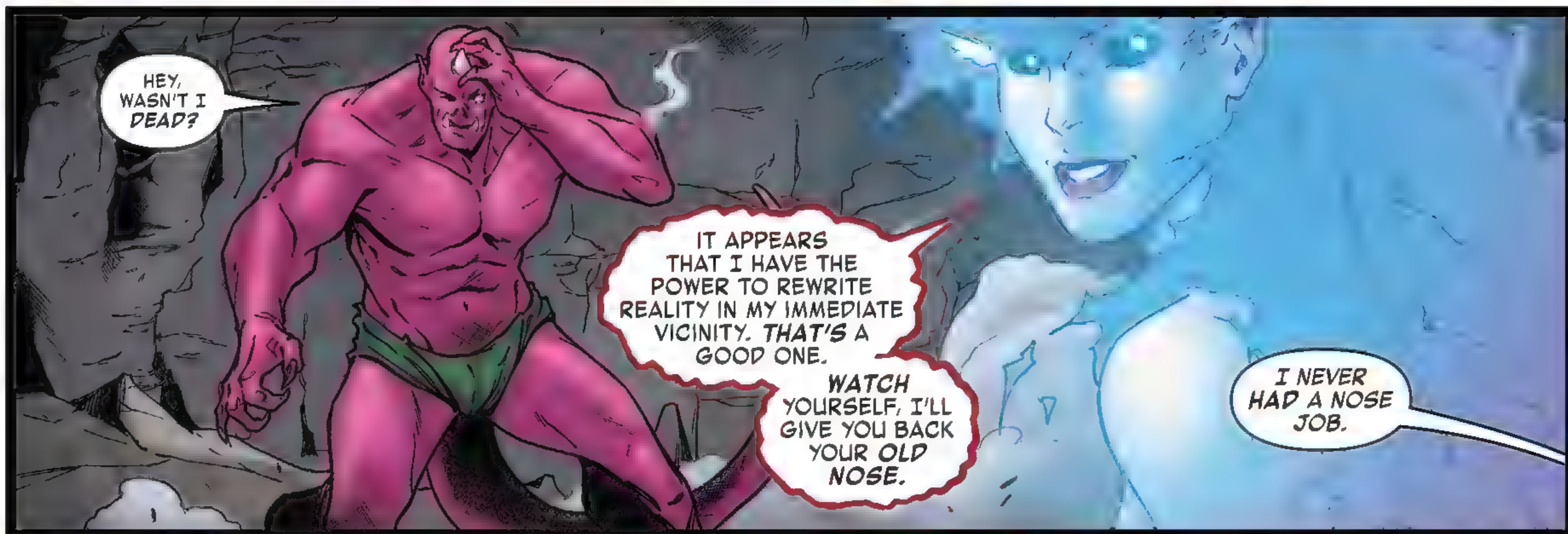


...SEVEN...



...SEVEN.

JACKPOT.



I SHOULD'VE
TOLD YOU.

YOU
SHOULD HAVE,
YES.

BUT I
WAS *SCARED*,
YOU KNOW? I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'D
SAY. WHAT YOU'D
THINK.

YOU *SHOULD*
HAVE KNOWN.
WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS
A LONG TIME,
FELICIA.

YEAH,
YEAH, YOU'RE
RIGHT.

(AS
ALWAYS,
UGH.)

WHAT
WAS THAT?

NOTHING.

OKAY.
YOU READY
TO GET THIS
DONE AND GET
OUT OF
HERE?

NO, I LOVE
LIMBO AND WANT
TO STAY HERE
FOREVER.

OF
COURSE
I AM.

THEN *THAT'S*
WHERE WE'RE
GOING, EARTH
GIRLS.



SO, SINCE
YOU'RE CAPTAIN
UNIVERSE NOW OR
WHATEVER, CAN YOU
JUST **SEND US**
HOME?

NO.

I CAN
ONLY AFFECT
WHAT'S AROUND
ME.

AND NOT FOR
MUCH LONGER, SO
LET'S BE QUICK ABOUT
THIS **SOULSWORD**
BUSINESS.

SPEAK OF
THE DEVIL...

THE DEVIL'S
SWORD, AT ANY
RATE.

WE
PREFER
DEMON,
THANKS.

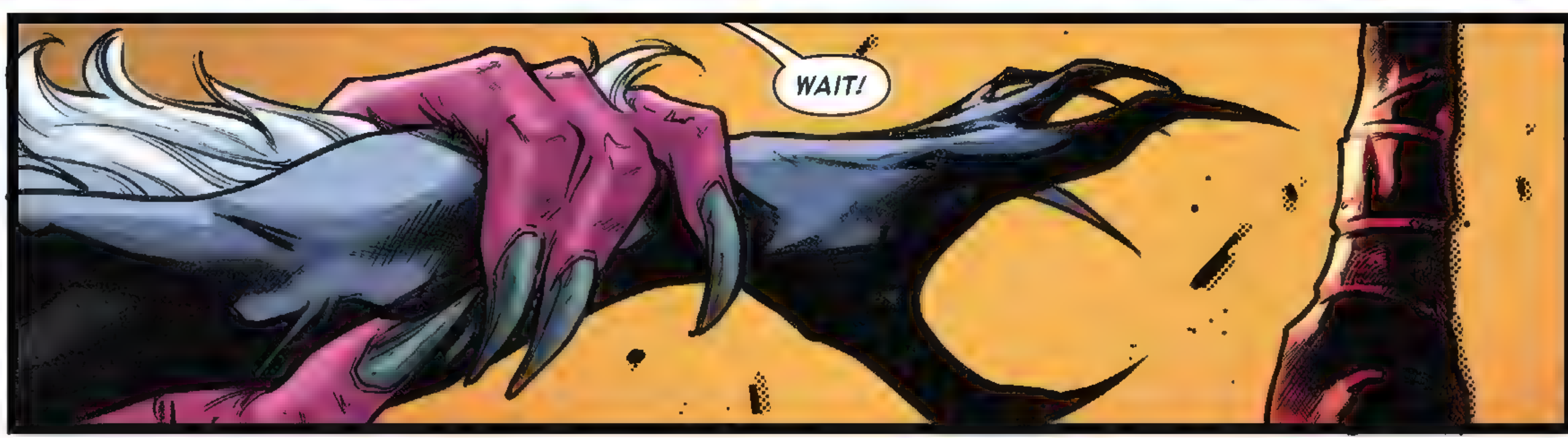


I ASSUME
THAT MY BRINGING
YOU BACK TO LIFE HAS
TEMPERED YOUR PLANS
TO BETRAY US,
OF COURSE.

HEY, OF
COURSE, I'M
COOL.



COOL.
LET'S GET THE
HELL OUT OF
HERE.



WAIT!



BAD MOVE,
S'YM.

NO! THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
DON'T KNOW!



SPIT IT
OUT.



LOOK. NEITHER OF
YOU ARE *MAGIC*.
YOU DON'T GOT ANY
TRAINING.



YOU GRAB
THAT SOULSWORD
AND IT'S GOING TO *BOND*
WITH YOU, GRAFT RIGHT
ONTO YOUR *SOUL* LIKE A
LEECH FOR THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE.

IT'LL BE
YOURS. YOU CAN'T
JUST *GIVE* IT TO
BELASCO.



THAT'S STUPID.

WHY WOULD HE SEND US TO *GET* SOMETHING THAT WE CAN'T THEN *GIVE* TO HIM?

BECAUSE, RED, HE'S GOING TO KILL WHOEVER'S GOT IT AND THEN TAKE IT OFF THEIR DEAD BODY.

RIGHT, S'YM?



YEAH, PRETTY MUCH.

NEITHER OF YOU HAVE THE MAGIC TO KEEP IT FROM HAPPENING--EVEN WITH THE *SUPER-POWER* THING YOU'VE GOT GOING ON.



THEN... HOW DO WE GET IT BACK TO HIM?

BECAUSE IF WE DON'T, WE DON'T GET HOME.

ONE OF US IS GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THE HIT.

COME ON, RED. THINK ABOUT IT.



LIKE YOU SAID.

YOU'VE GOT KIDS TO GET BACK TO.

FELICIA!

SHORTLY.

FINALLY.

OUT OF
THE TOWER AT
LEAST. NOW TO GET
BACK AND GET OUT
OF LIMBO.

I *STILL*
CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU DID THAT,
EARTH GIRL.

YEAH, WELL,
WHAT *OTHER*
CHOICE DID
WE HAVE?

OH.

UH,
GUYS? THERE'S
SOMETHING WE
FORGOT.

REMEMBER
HOW ALL THE
OTHER GUYS LOOKING
FOR THE SOULSWORD
CAMPED OUTSIDE THE
SCREAMING TOWER SO
THEY COULD JUMP THE
CHUMPS WHO CAME
OUT WITH THE
PRIZE?



THOSE
CHUMPS
ARE US.



Paul
S
arciniega

CASTLE BELASCO,
LIMBO.

SO...?

SO
WHAT?

YOU
LEFT THE
SCREAMING
TOWER.

I CAN ONLY
ASSUME YOU HAD
(AND CONTINUE TO
HAVE) THE--MY--
SOULSWORD.

YOU WERE
CONFRONTED
WITH THE HORDES
OF ENEMIES
AWAITING YOU
OUTSIDE.



50



WHAT
HAPPENED
NEXT?



SIMPLE. WE FOLLOWED THE PLAN.

WE FOUGHT.

OR, AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT S'YM THOUGHT THE PLAN WAS.



"SEE, WHEN YOU'VE GOT TWO SWEET YOUNG THINGS AND A GIANT PURPLE DEMON."

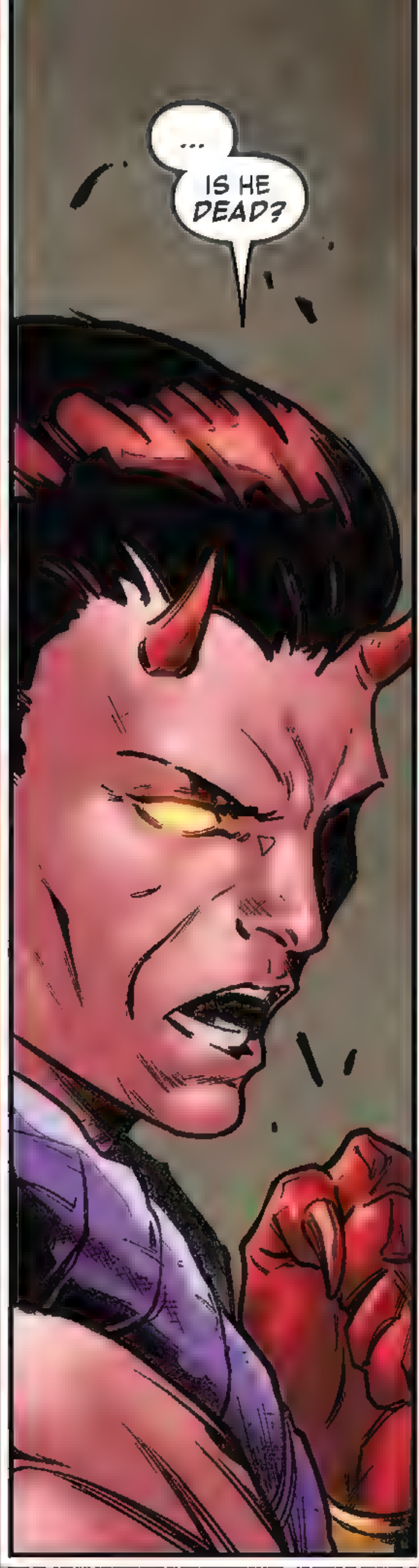
"...MOST PEOPLE FOCUS ON THE GIANT PURPLE DEMON."

WE DITCHED S'YM OUTSIDE THE TOWER AS SOON AS THE FIGHTING BROKE OUT. HE PUT UP A HELL OF A SCRAP, DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE US SNEAKING OUT AND AWAY IN THE CHAOS.

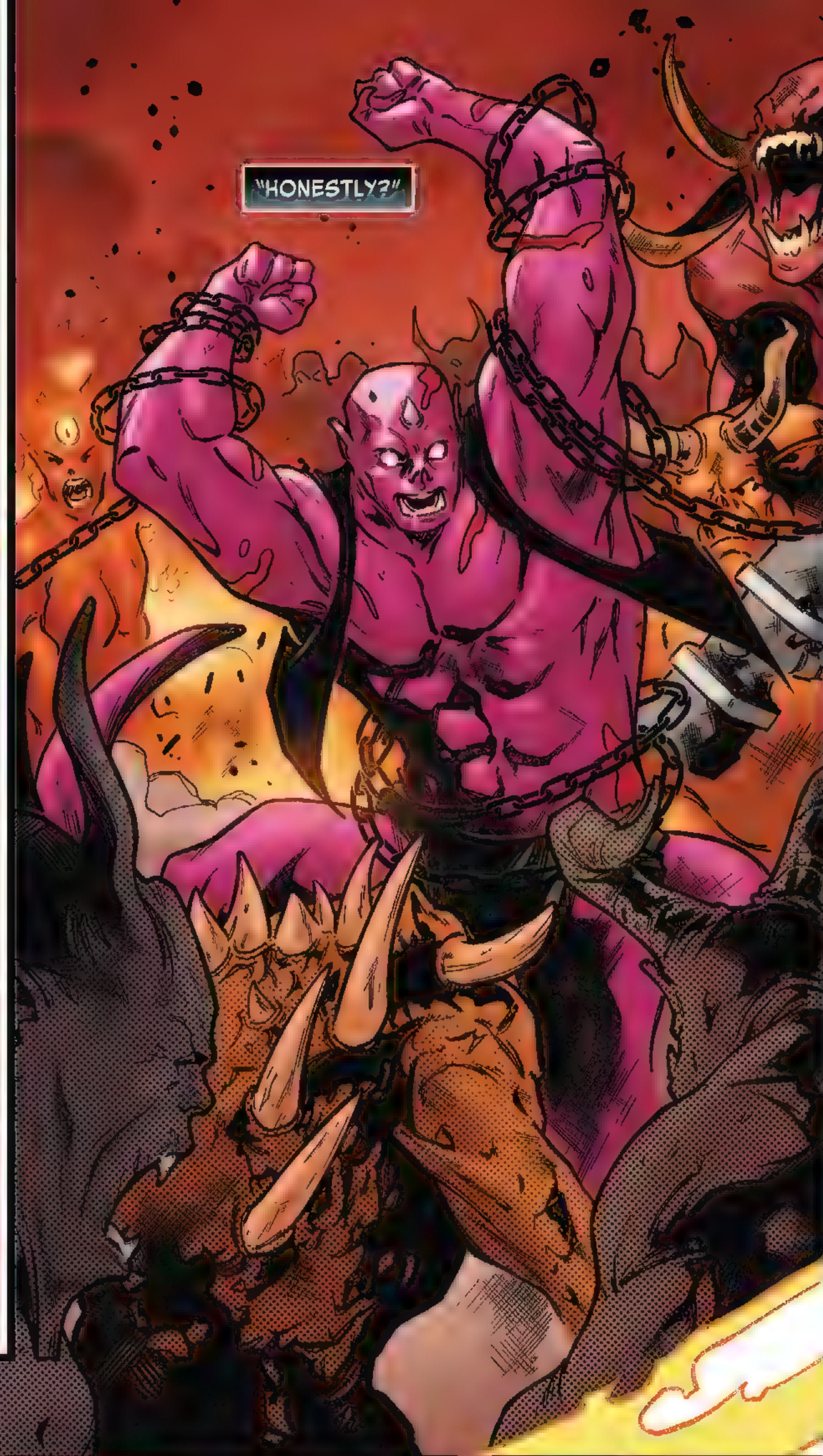
NONE OF THEM DID, NOT WHEN THEY HAD **BERSERKER BARNEY** ON THEIR HANDS.

WHY DO YOU THINK WE KEPT HIS DUMB ASS AROUND FOR SO LONG?

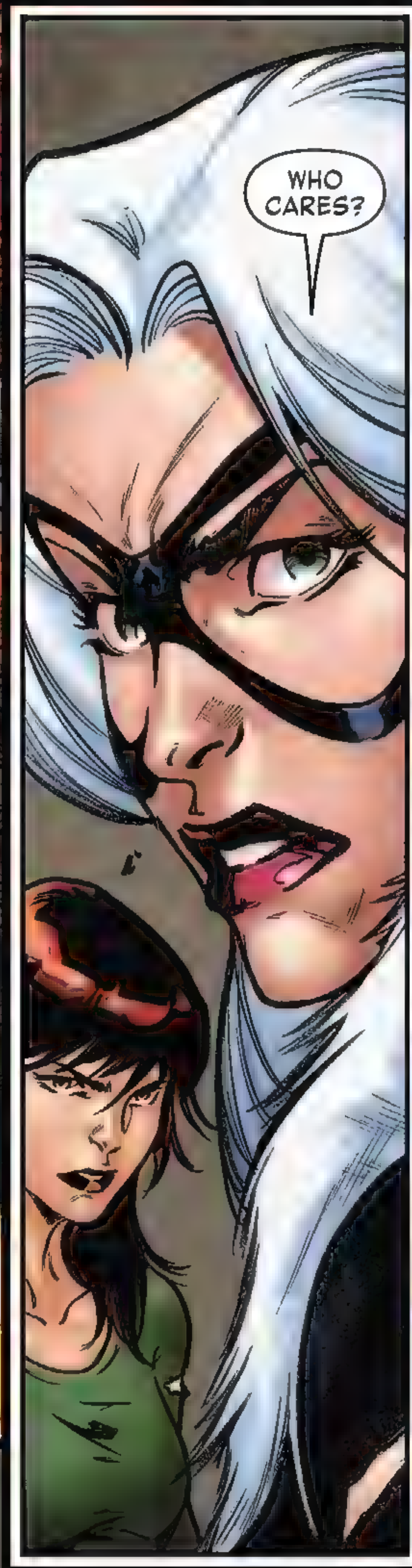




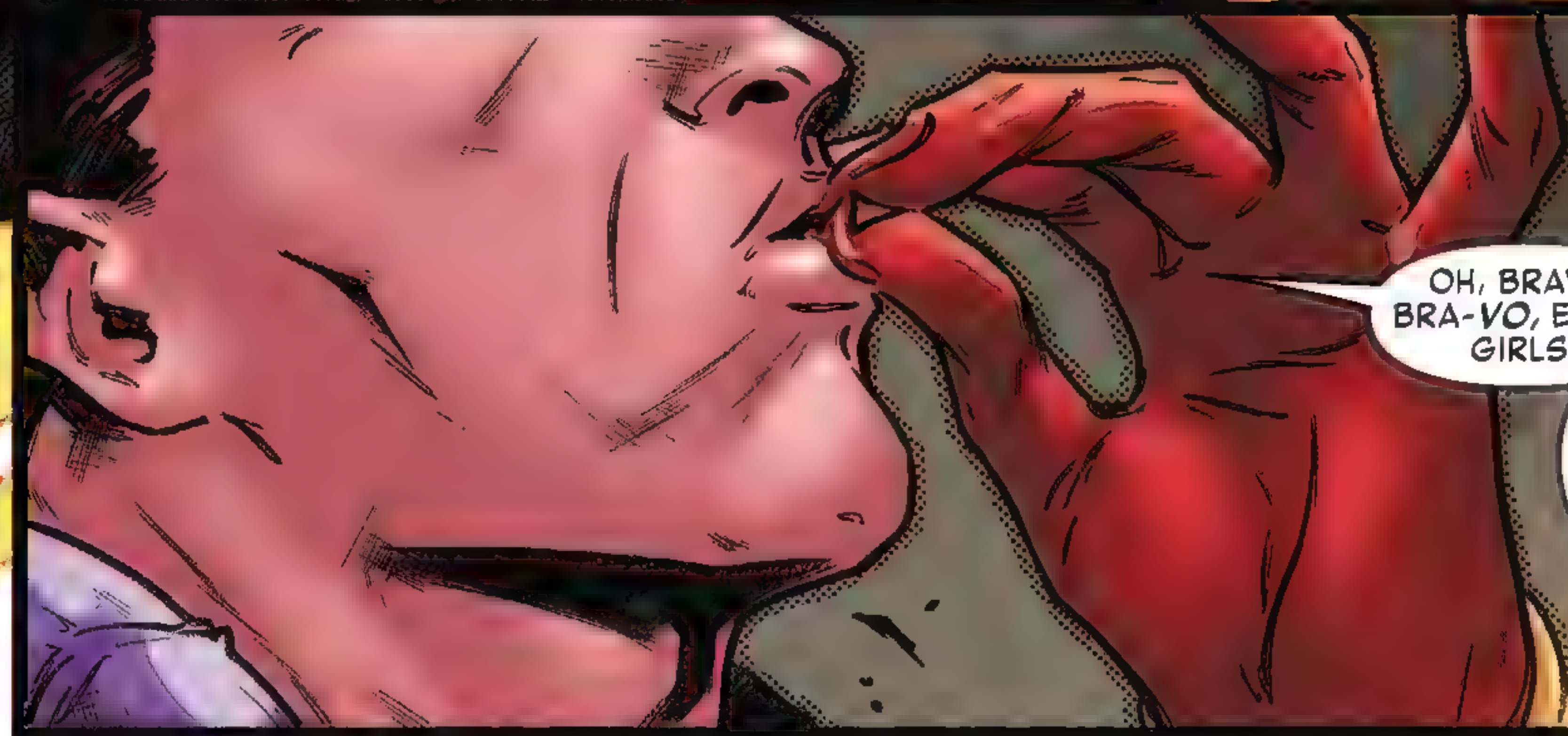
...
IS HE
DEAD?



"HONESTLY?"



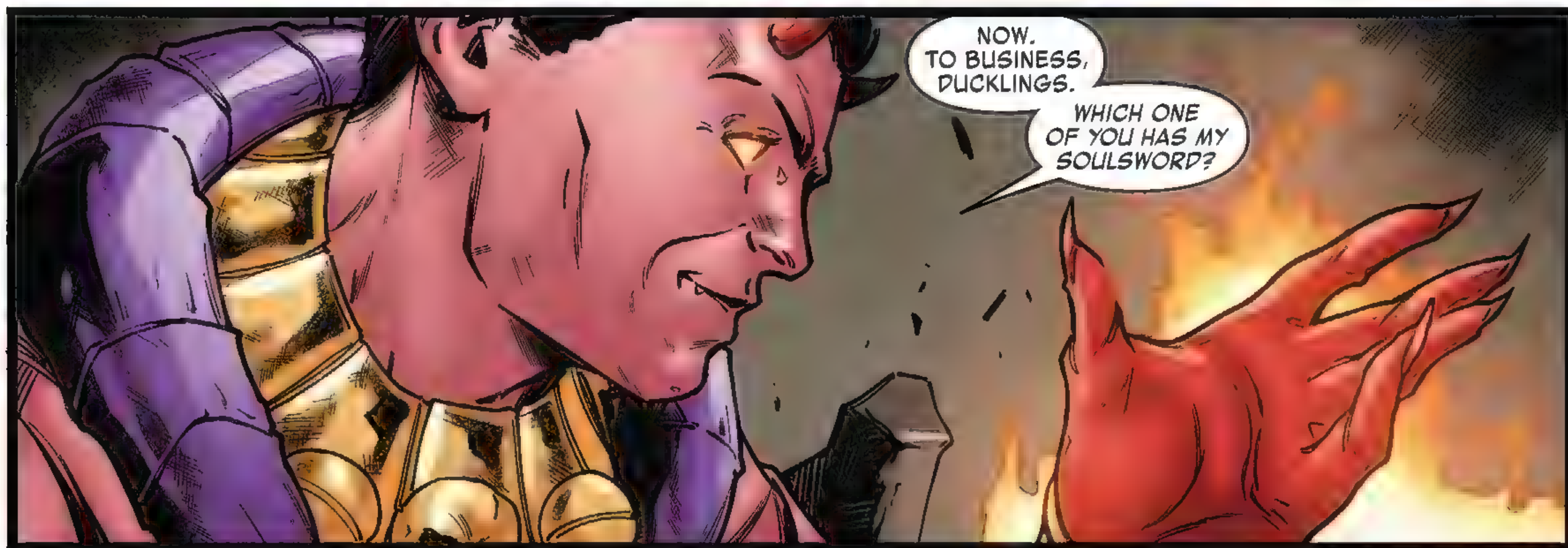
WHO
CARES?



OH, BRAVO.
BRA-VO, EARTH
GIRLS!

ARE YOU
CERTAIN THAT
YOU MUST GO BACK
HOME? BECAUSE YOU
WOULD BE **RIGHT** AT
HOME AMONGST MY
DEMONS HERE.

ONCE
I MAKE THEM
MINE AGAIN, OF
COURSE.



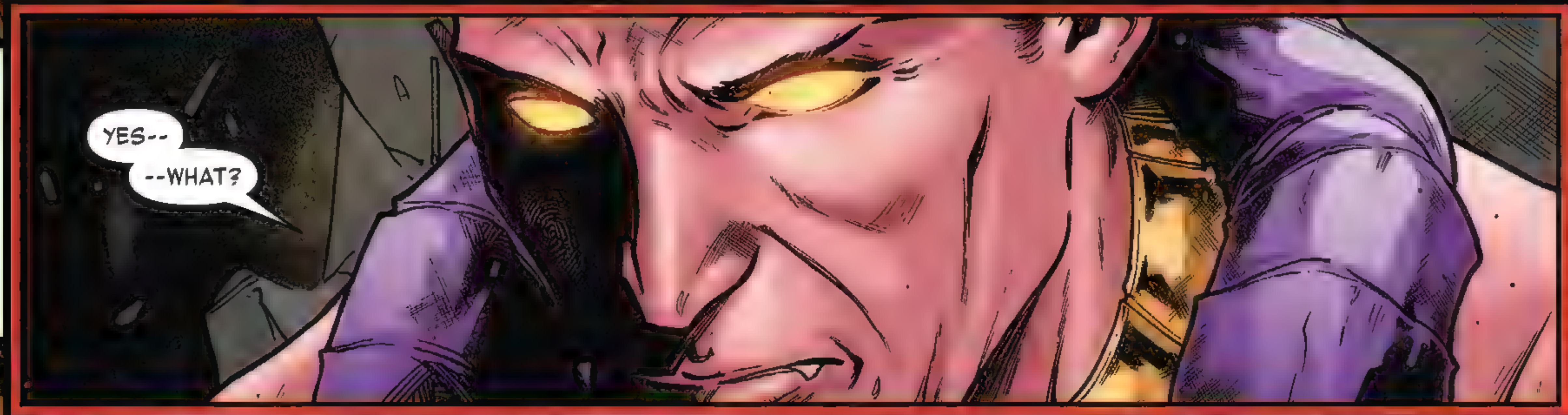
NOW.
TO BUSINESS,
DUCKLINGS.

WHICH ONE
OF YOU HAS MY
SOULSWORD?



WELL,
BELASCO...

...THAT *IS*
THE QUESTION,
ISN'T IT?



YES--
--WHAT?



ARE YOU
A *GAMBLING*
MAN?

YOU KNOW?
BORN LONELY, DOWN
BY THE RIVERSIDE?
LEARNED TO SPIN
FORTUNE WHEELS,
THROW DICE?

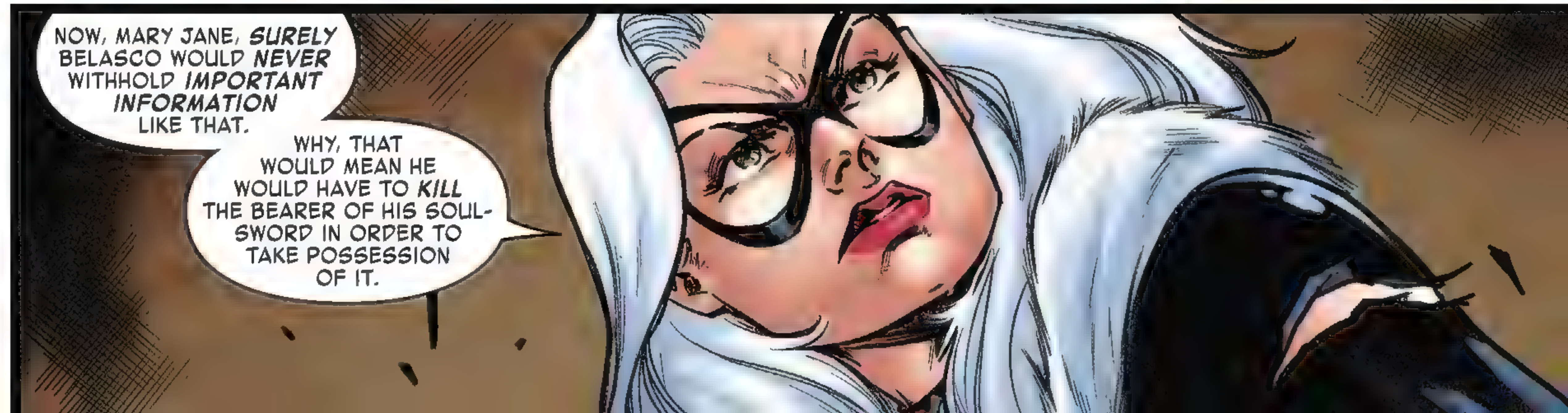
BECAUSE
YOU'VE GOT A
REAL GAMBLE IN
FRONT OF YOU
NOW.

WHY,
MARY JANE,
WHATEVER COULD
YOU BE TALKING
ABOUT?



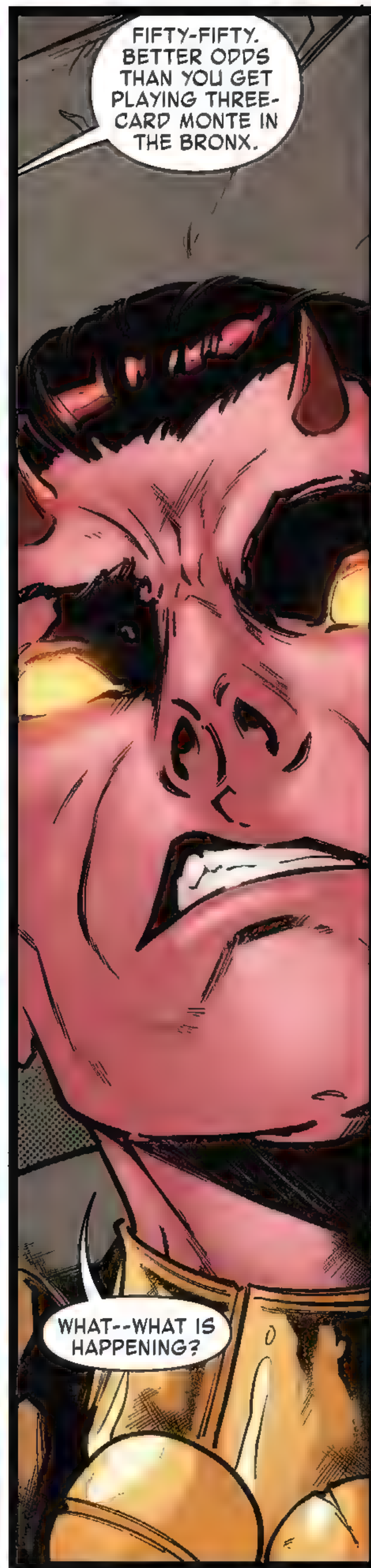
WHY, FELICIA,
I'M SO GLAD YOU
ASKED.

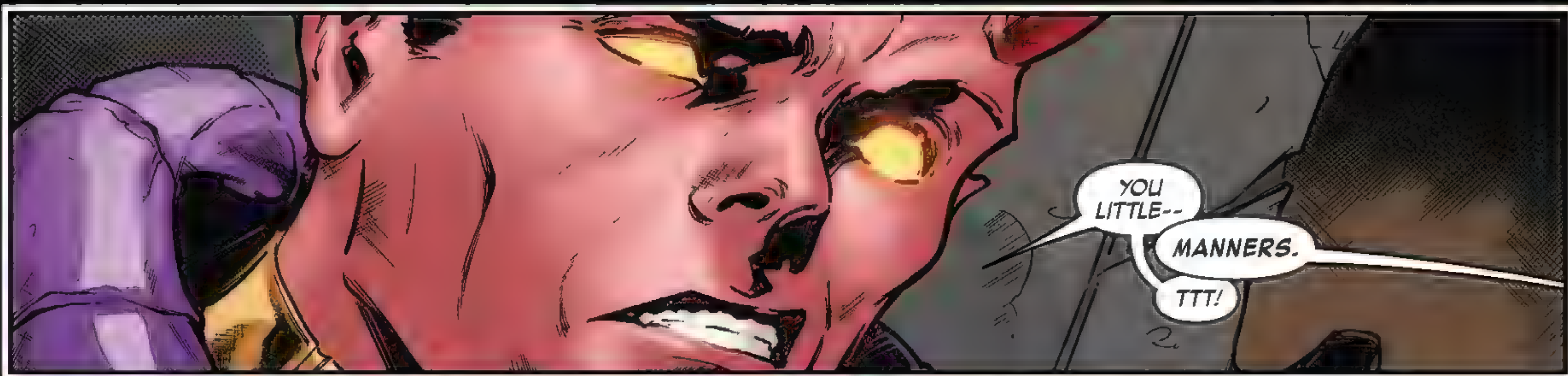
BECAUSE
SURELY BELASCO KNOWS
THAT *WHICHEVER* OF US
DUMB EARTH GIRLS TOOK
HOLD OF HIS SOULSWORD
WOULD BE PERMANENTLY
BONDED TO IT.



NOW, MARY JANE, *SURELY*
BELASCO WOULD *NEVER*
WITHHOLD IMPORTANT
INFORMATION
LIKE THAT.

WHY, THAT
WOULD MEAN HE
WOULD HAVE TO *KILL*
THE BEARER OF HIS SOUL-
SWORD IN ORDER TO
TAKE POSSESSION
OF IT.





YOU
LITTLE--

MANNERS.

TTT!

THE CAT...THE CAT IS
MUCH TOO *SELFISH*.
SHE'D NEVER MAKE
A SACRIFICE LIKE
THAT.

BUT THE *RED*
ONE...SHE HAS TOO
MUCH TO *LOSE*. SHE'D
NEVER ABANDON HER
PROGENY.

EVEN IF
YOU HAD A *PLAN*,
SHE WOULD NEVER
STAY AND RULE
OVER LIMBO.

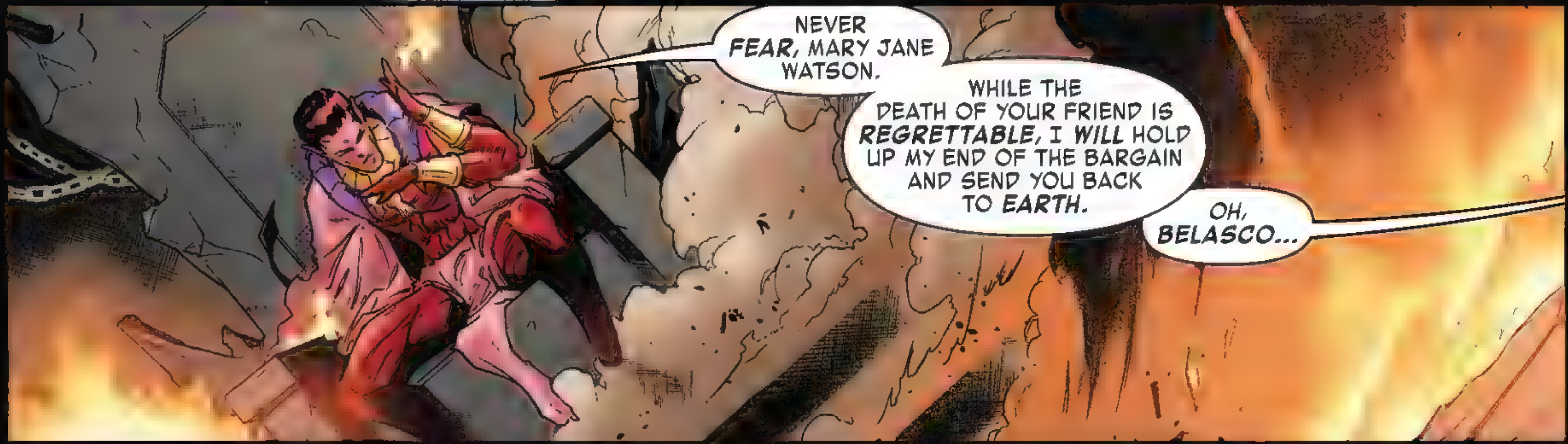
...BUT THE
CAT COULD
SEE HERSELF AS A
DEMON-QUEEN.
I'M CERTAIN
OF IT.

YES.
OF
COURSE. IT'S
CLEAR.



GOODBYE,
FELICIA HARDY.

SZZPOMK



NEVER
FEAR, MARY JANE
WATSON.

WHILE THE
DEATH OF YOUR FRIEND IS
REGRETTABLE, I WILL HOLD
UP MY END OF THE BARGAIN
AND SEND YOU BACK
TO EARTH.

OH,
BELASCO...

...LET ME
TELL YOU ABOUT
REGRETTABLE.



"THINKING LIKE
A CROOK."

HOW

...LIKE YOU
SAID.

YOU'VE
GOT KIDS TO
GET BACK
TO.

FELICIA!
I SAID
NO.

DAMN
IT, RED!

I'M
OUT OF IDEAS
HERE!

DON'T
YOU GET
IT?

WE'RE A
TEAM, YOU AND I.
I DON'T NEED YOUR
NOBLE SACRIFICES.
I JUST NEED YOU
TO WORK WITH
ME.

YOU'RE A
CROOK. YOU GET
OUT OF SLIPPERY
SITUATIONS LIKE
THIS ALL THE
TIME.

THINK.



...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

WE'VE GOT TO
WORK TOGETHER.
WORKING TOGETHER IS
WHAT ACED THE GUARDIAN,
BROUGHT S'YM BACK
TO LIFE...

AND IF S'YM
HAD STAYED DEAD,
WE'D NOT HAVE KNOWN
ABOUT THE **SOUL-
SWORD** AND THE
BONDING...

WORKING
TOGETHER.

THAT'S
IT.

NEITHER OF
US CAN TAKE THE
SOULSWORD WITHOUT
IT BONDING ITSELF
TO US.

BUT WHAT
IF WE **SHARED**
THE LOAD?

WHAT IF
YOU USED YOUR
JUICE TO **SPLIT**
IT IN TWO?

NOW
THAT'S
THE CROOKED
THINKING
I LIKE.

"WHAT'S TO
STOP US BECOMING THE
FABULOUS CO-QUEENS
OF HELL?"

FELICIA
ASKED YOU THAT,
BEFORE.

URNS
OUT, THE
ANSWER?

NOTHING.

THIS
WAS ALL
A LIE?

A
RUSE?

WHAT REALLY
HAPPENED AT
THE BASE OF THE
SCREAMING
TOWER?!

YOU REALLY
THOUGHT WE'D
JUST LEAVE S'YM
LIKE THAT?

YEAH.
WE LIKE
S'YM.

AND
BESIDES...

WE HAD TO TEST
OUR SWORDS.





SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, BELASCO.

SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS AROUND WITH EARTH GIRLS.

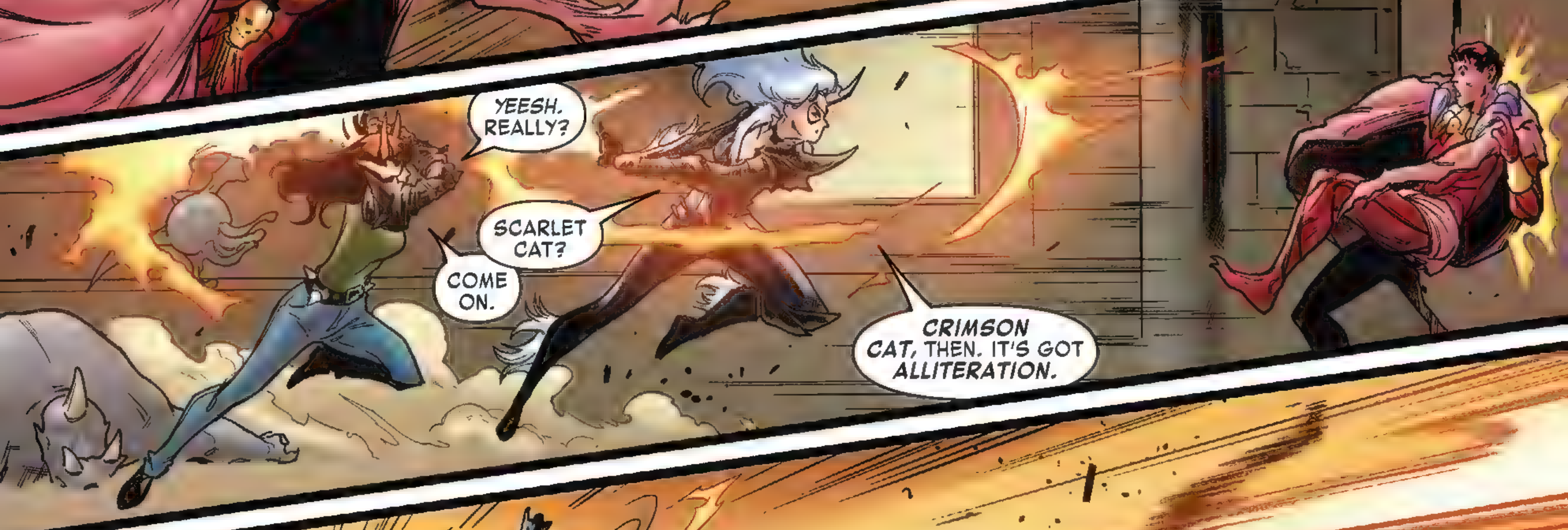
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU CROSS THE BLACK CAT AND...



...WHAT ARE WE CALLING YOU, RED?

I'M NOT A SUPER HERO, FELICIA.

IF YOU WANT TO BE THE RED CAT, THAT'S FINE BY ME.



YEEESH. REALLY?

SCARLET CAT?

COME ON.

CRIMSON CAT, THEN. IT'S GOT ALLITERATION.



FOCUS. RIGHT.



...FINE.
HAKK--I ADMIRE
YOUR--GAKKK--
NEGOTIATION
STYLE.

I WILL
SEND YOU BACK
TO--LURKK--EARTH.
JUST LEAVE ME AND
MY SOULSWORD.



NEW...

...GAKK...

...BOSS?



I'D LOVE
TO TRUST YOU,
BELASCO. I REALLY
WOULD.

BUT
LET'S JUST
SAY...WE HAVE
DOUBTS.

SO, YES,
YOU WILL BE
SENDING US
HOME.

BUT
ONLY BECAUSE
YOUR NEW BOSS IS
GOING TO MAKE
YOU.



YEAH.

TIME FOR
NEW LEADERSHIP
AROUND HERE,
I THINK.



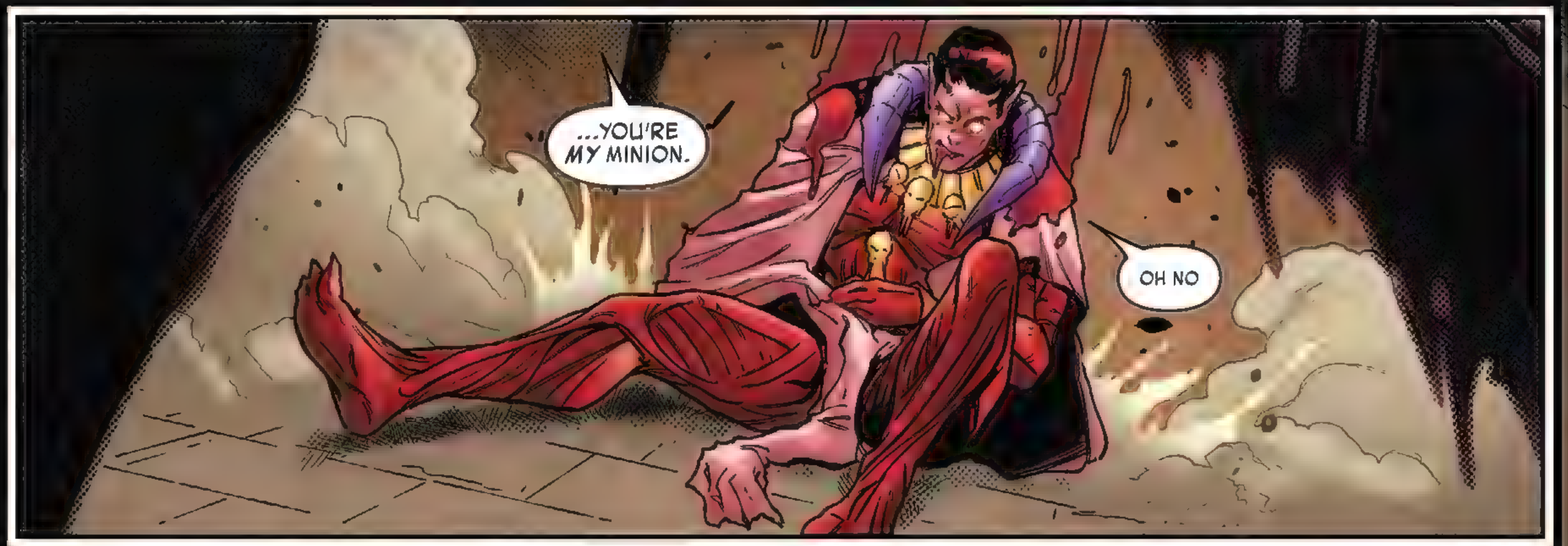
WELL,
MADDIE PRYOR'S
NAME IS STILL ON
THE LEASE...



...BUT I
THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME LIMBO HAD AN
OPPOSITION
PARTY.

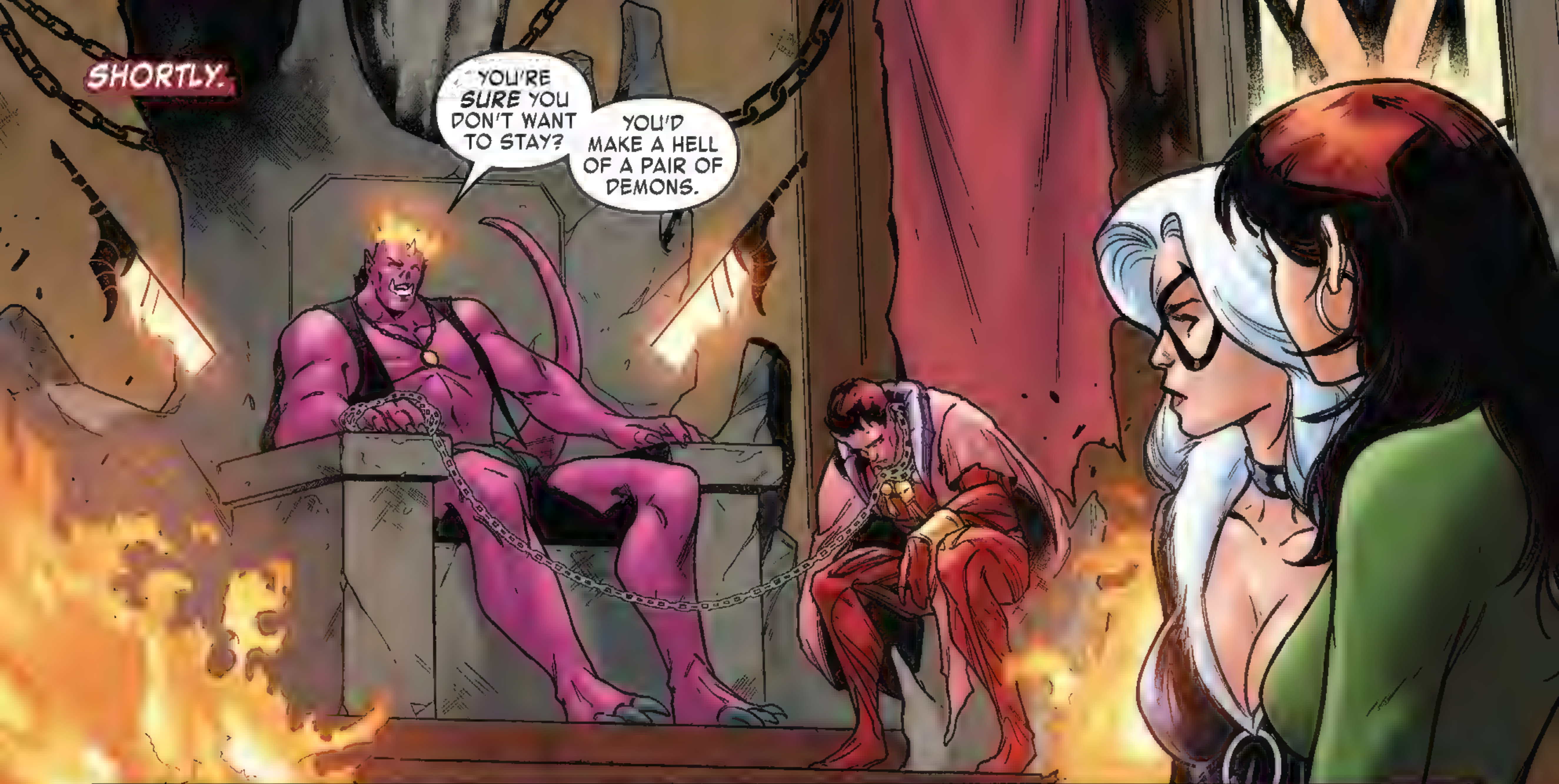
HIYA,
BELASCO. I'VE
GOT OUR SOULSWORD
AND YOUR SOUL-
COMPASS.

SO I THINK
FROM HERE
ON OUT...



...YOU'RE
MY MINION.

OH NO



SHORTLY.

YOU'RE
SURE YOU
DON'T WANT
TO STAY?

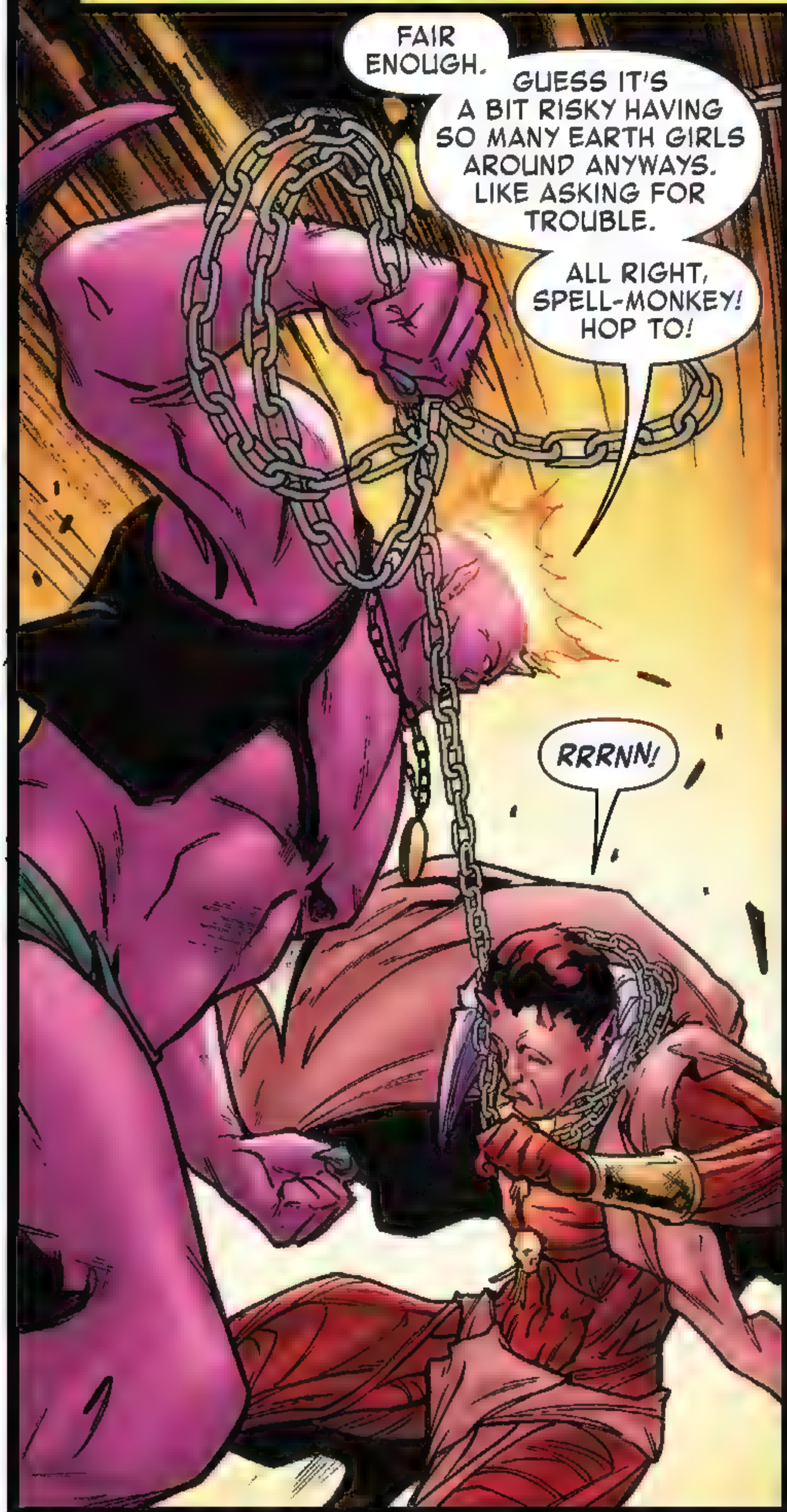
YOU'D
MAKE A HELL
OF A PAIR OF
DEMONS.



NOPE. WE
BOTH, ERR,
WELL...

WE'VE
BOTH GOT
PEOPLE TO GET
BACK TO,
S'YM.

THANKS,
THOUGH.



FAIR
ENOUGH.

GUESS IT'S
A BIT RISKY HAVING
SO MANY EARTH GIRLS
AROUND ANYWAYS.
LIKE ASKING FOR
TROUBLE.

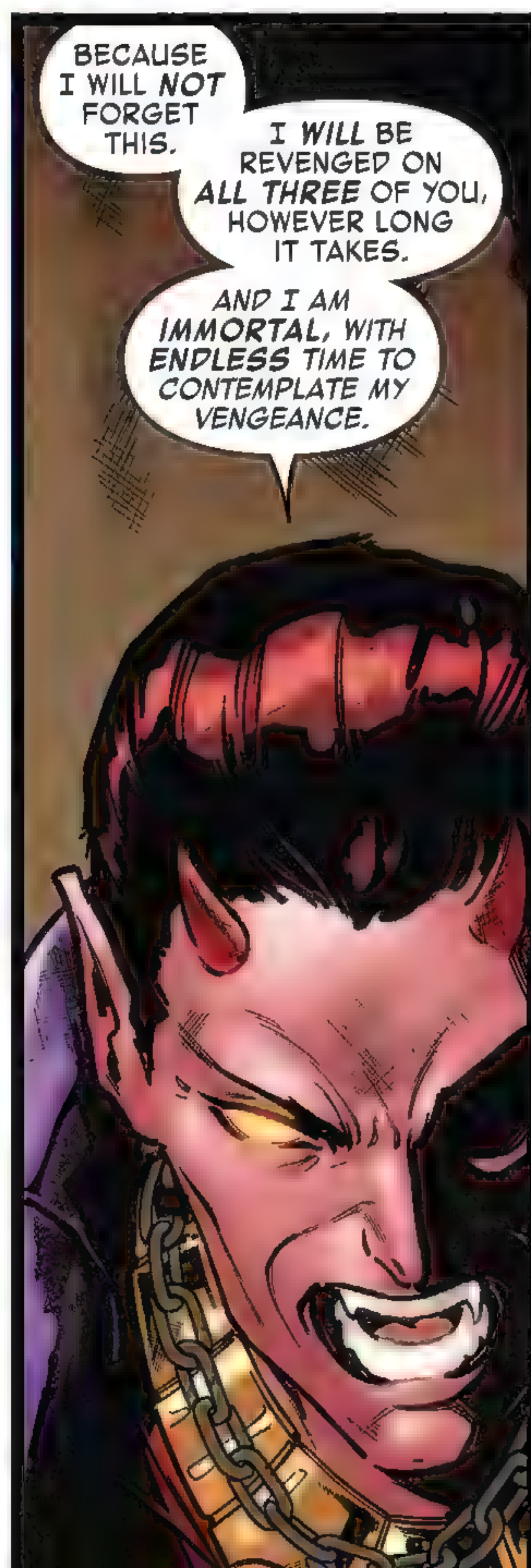
ALL RIGHT,
SPELL-MONKEY!
HOP TO!

RRRNN!



AND
NO FUNNY
STUFF!

ENJOY THIS,
S'YM. ENJOY THIS,
BLACK CAT, MARY
JANE WATSON, ALL
OF YOU.



BECAUSE
I WILL NOT
FORGET
THIS.

I WILL BE
REVENGED ON
ALL THREE OF YOU,
HOWEVER LONG
IT TAKES.

AND I AM
IMMORTAL, WITH
ENDLESS TIME TO
CONTEMPLATE MY
VENGEANCE.



SORRY, BELASCO, I DIDN'T GET THAT--I DON'T SPEAK "WHINY LOSER."

SEE YOU IN HELL, BABY!



YOU READY?

GOD, YES. YOU?

YEAH. LET'S GO.



YOU SMELL THAT?

I SMELL SOMETHING.

SOGGY GARBAGE--

--MYSTERIOUS UNDERGROUND STEAM--

--THE COOKING OF PAST-BEST-BY HOT DOGS...

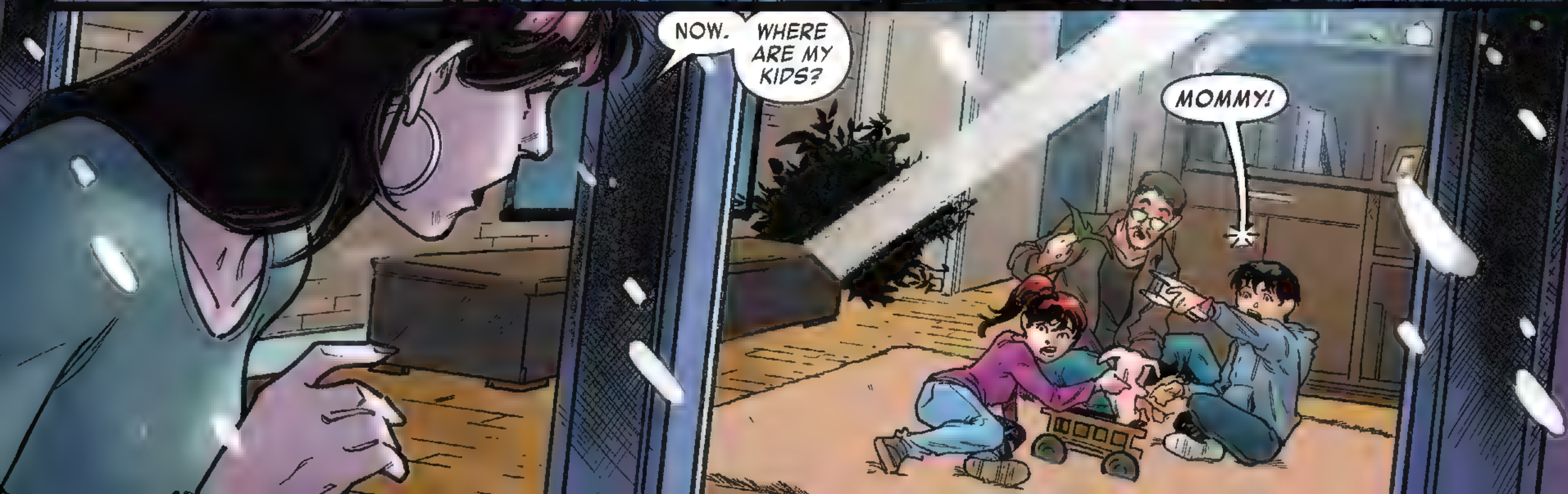
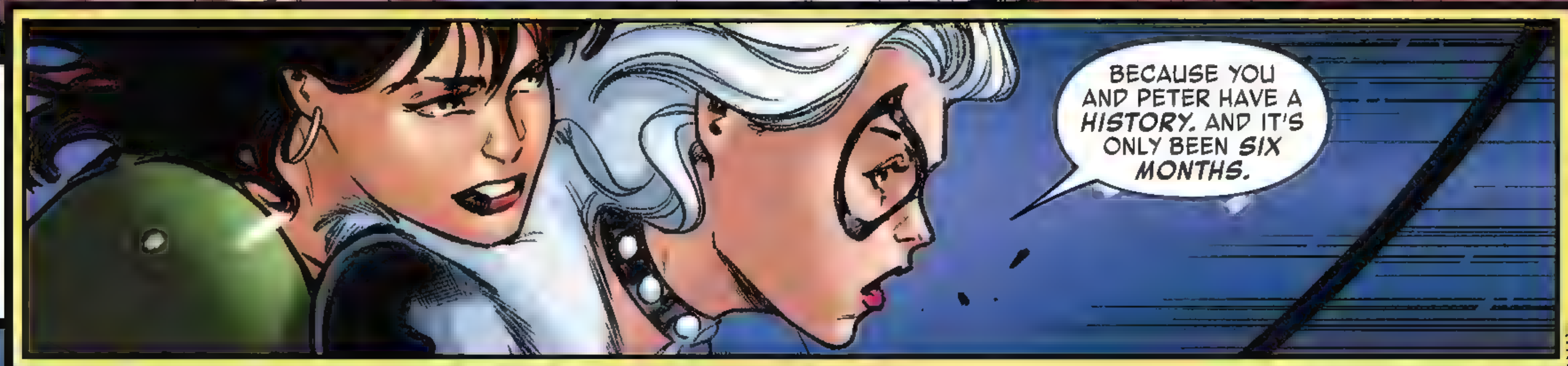
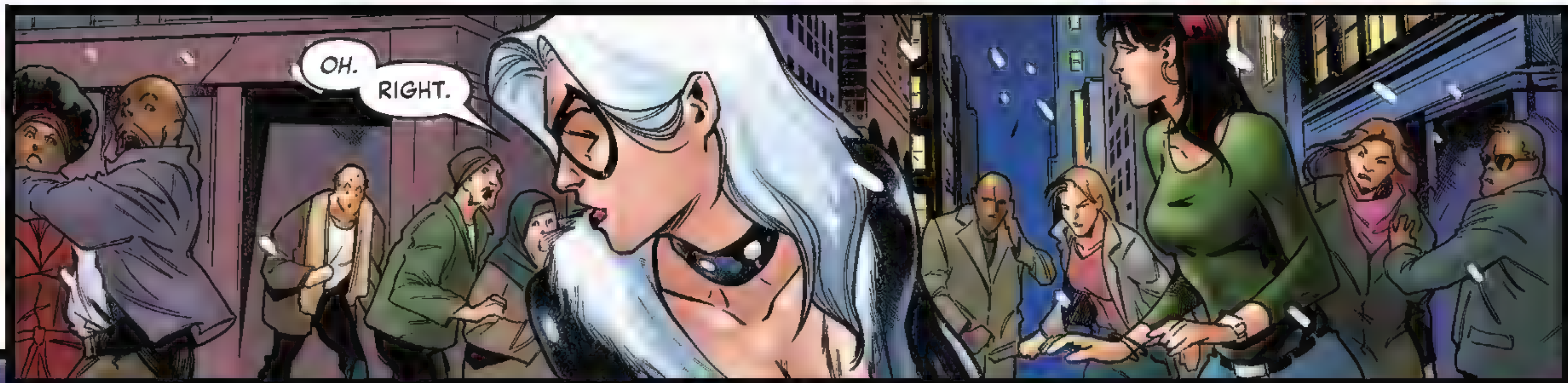


THAT'S NEW YORK CITY!

WE'RE HOME!

SUPER COOL.

WE'RE KIND OF MAKING A *SCENE* HERE. CAN YOU GET ME HOME SO I CAN SEE WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENED TO PAUL AND THE KIDS?





YEAH,
IT'S MOMMY
ALL RIGHT. AND
I *MISSED*
YOU.

WHERE
WERE YOU?

SOMEPLACE
REALLY WEIRD. BUT
I'M *BACK*. AND I'M *OKAY*.
AND I'M NEVER GOING TO
LEAVE YOU AGAIN IF
I CAN *HELP* IT.

COME ON,
COME SAY HI TO
AN OLD FRIEND
OF MINE.

THIS IS
FELICIA.

SHE'S
THE *BLACK*
CAT.

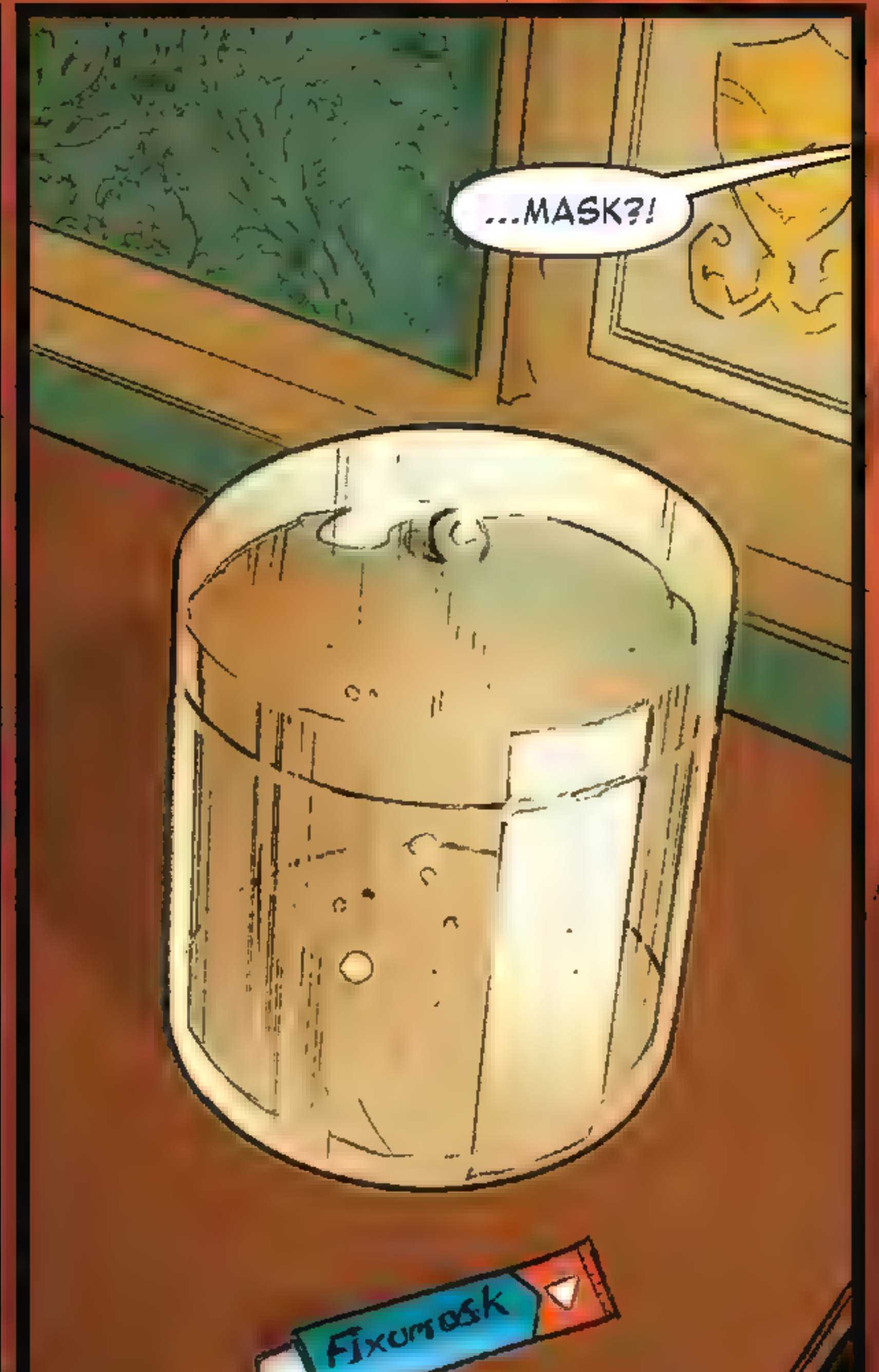
END.



JAN BAZALDUA & DAVID CURIEL
#3 VARIANT



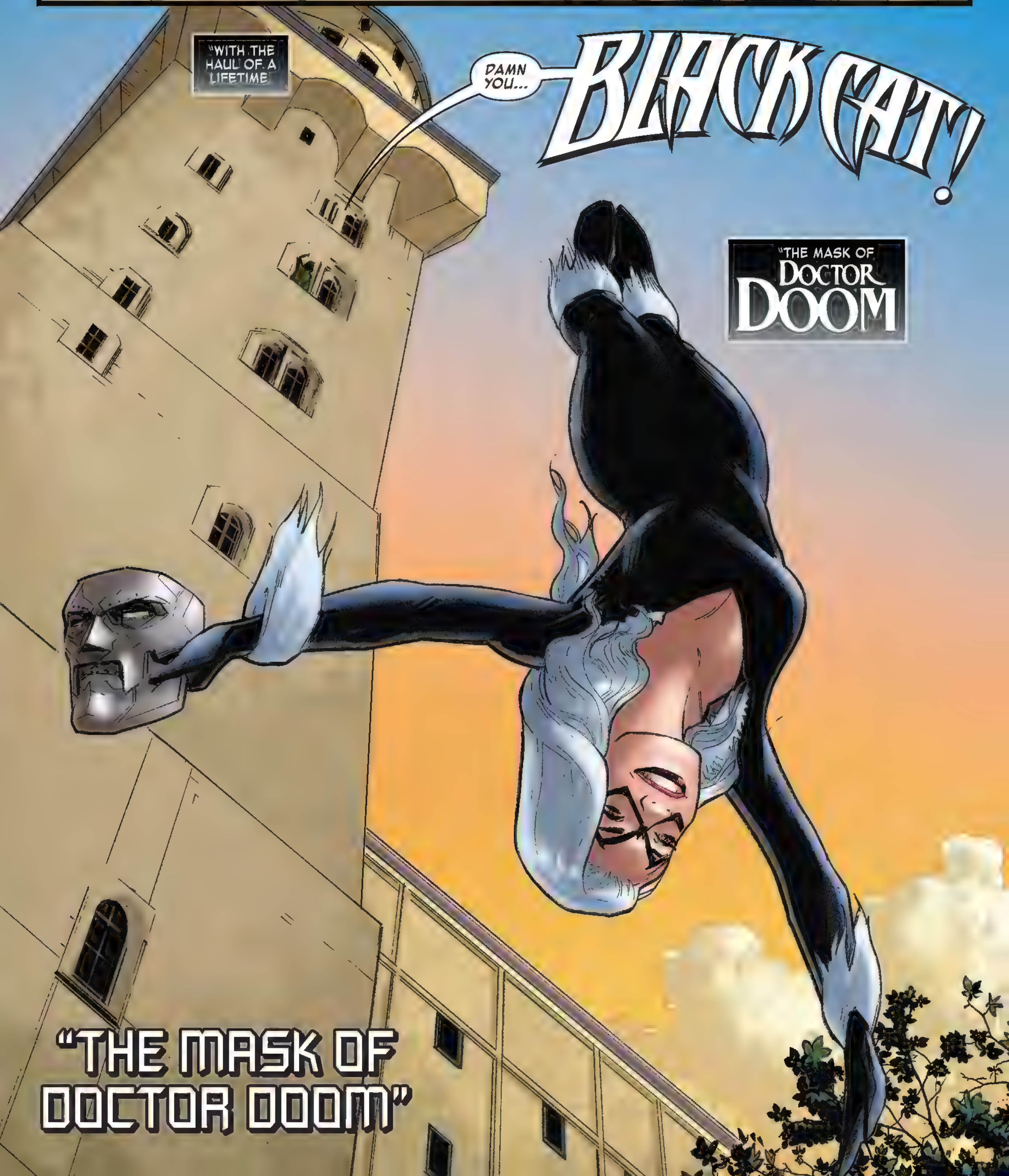
...EVEN
DEVICES SLEEP
WHEN DOOM
COMMANDS
IT...





"SO THERE
I WAS

DAMN
YOU!



"WITH THE
HAUL OF A
LIFETIME

DAMN
YOU...

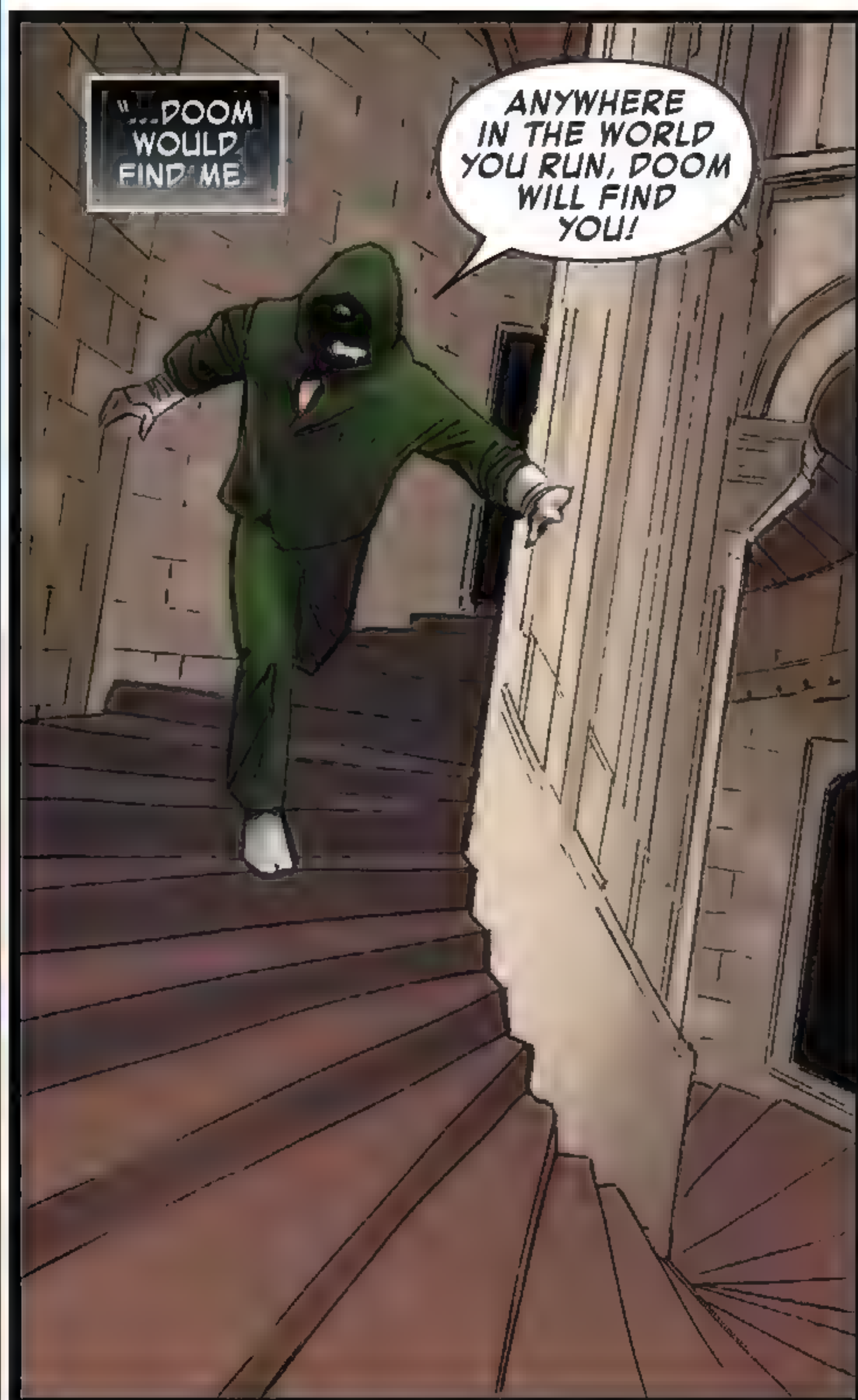
BLACK CAT!

"THE MASK OF
DOCTOR
DOOM

"THE MASK OF
DOCTOR DOOM"



"NOW, I KNEW THAT
ANYWHERE IN THE
WORLD I RAN..."



"...DOOM
WOULD
FIND ME

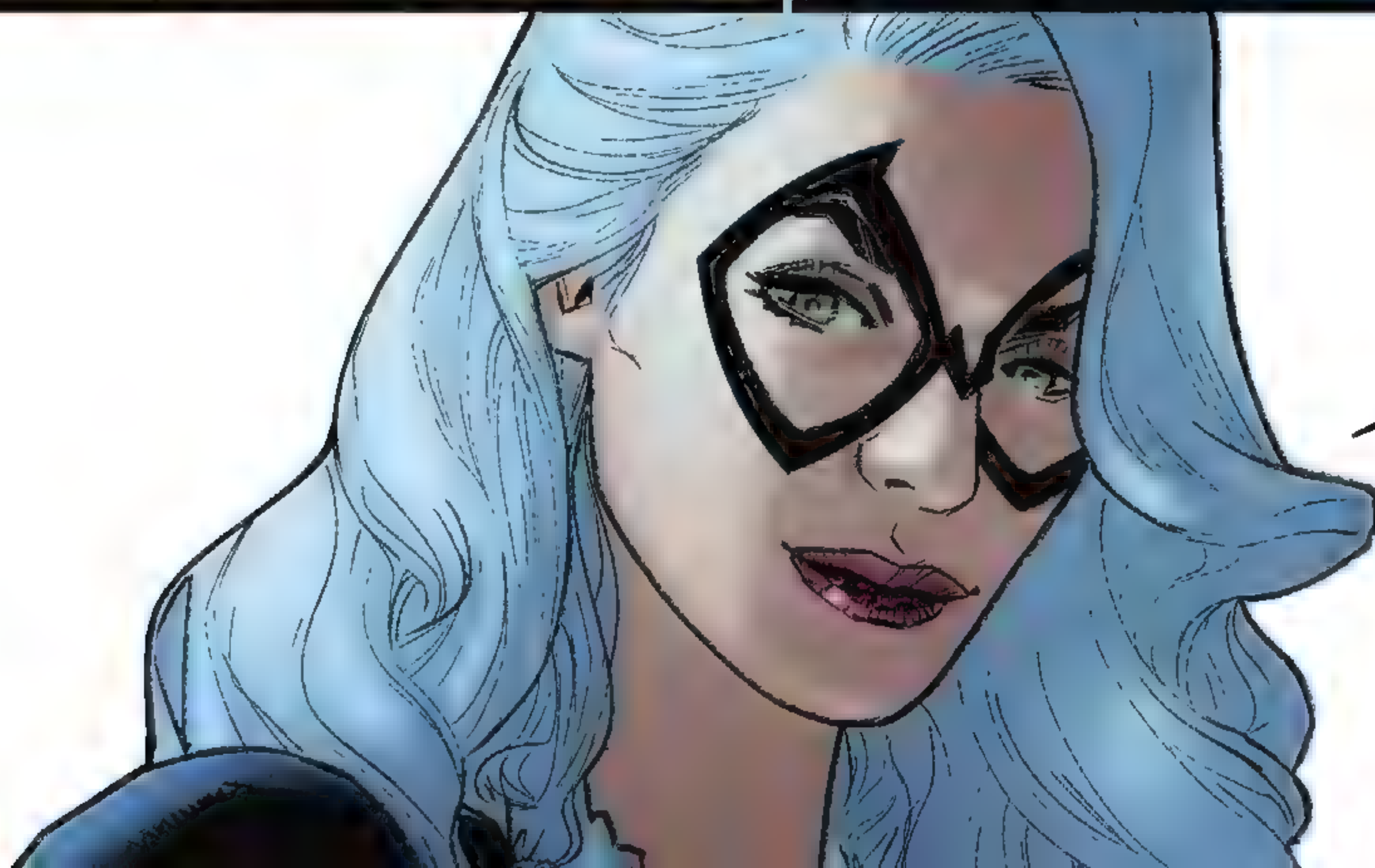
ANYWHERE
IN THE WORLD
YOU RUN, DOOM
WILL FIND
YOU!



"LUCKY
FOR ME



"...DOOM HAD
LEFT ME WITH
THE PERFECT
GETAWAY.



DOCTOR
DOOM'S TIME
PLATFORM.
HELLO,
BEAUTIFUL.



"DOOM COULD CATCH ME ANYWHERE"

"...BUT WHAT ABOUT ANYWHEN?"









AND NOW, THE LATEST OF
THE EVER-SOUGHT-AFTER
AND INCREASINGLY ELUSIVE
MIGHTY MARVEL PINUPS!
THIS TIME STARRING

MARY JANE & BLACK CAT





PABLO VILLALOBOS & RACHELLE ROSENBERG
#1 VARIANT

DAILY BUGLE
NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEW SPAPER

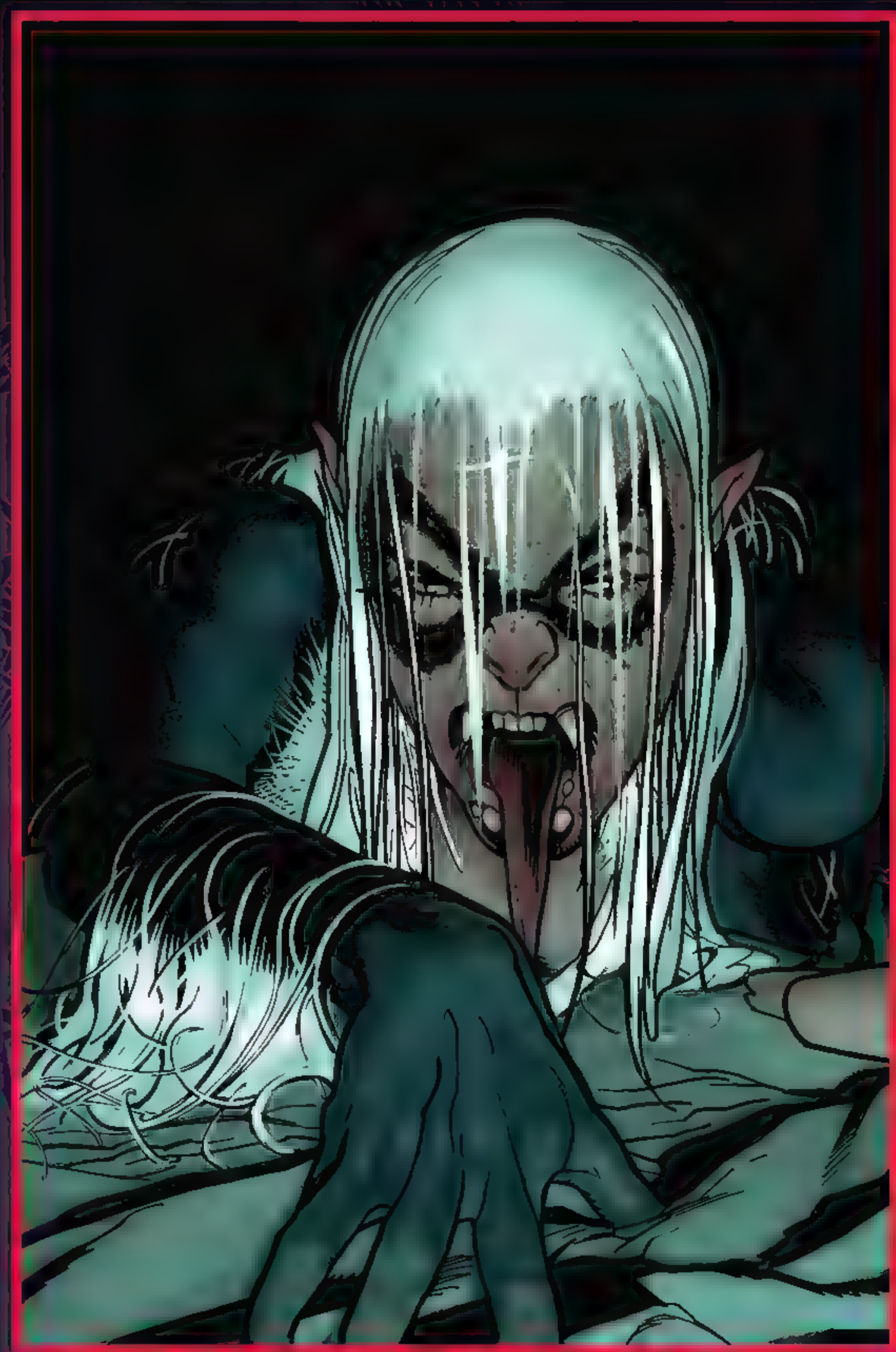
HEIST THWARTED!



DAVID NAKAYAMA
#1 VARIANT



PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG
#1 VARIANT



ADAM HUGHES
#1 DEMONIZED VARIANT



ADAM HUGHES
#2 DEMONIZED VARIANT



CHRISSIE ZULLO
#2 CAT VARIANT



AKA
#2 VARIANT



CARLOS GÓMEZ & JESUS ABURTOV
#3 HOWARD THE DUCK VARIANT



ALEX ROSS
#4 TIMELESS VARIANT



ALEX ROSS
#4 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT



ERICA D'URSO & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
#5 VARIANT

“Does a great job expanding the Dark Web comic book event.” — Multiversity Comics

FACE IT, TIGER, *YOU JUST HIT THE DOUBLE JACKPOT!*

TWO OF THE GREATEST LOVES OF PETER PARKER'S LIFE find themselves thrown into one another's paths and straight into Limbo! But as the events of DARK WEB put them through hell, Felicia Hardy has a secret she's in no rush to share about the new (old) man in her life... Peter Parker! And MJ's hiding something, too: Somehow, she has super-powers?! Our dazzling duo soon finds themselves at the mercy of the diabolical Belasco! And if they don't come clean with one another, they could be stuck in Limbo forever — because Felicia's guilty conscience is playing havoc with her escape plan! Plus: The Black Cat's ultimate score: the mask of Doctor Doom!



COLLECTING **MARY JANE & BLACK CAT #1-5** —
BY JED MacKAY, VINCENZO CARRATÙ AND BRIAN REBER.

